MORRIS'S VIRGINIA 'BLEND' Cigarettes

are well filled with selected Carolina tobaccos, subtly blended to give a superb flavour.

1/- for 20

of all Tobacconists.

T. Morris & Sons, Ltd., London.

AT EXCURSION RATES! The "J.B." Pen. For Coupon See Page 14.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXVIII. No. 739. SATURDAY, JULY 31, 1920. TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

JELKS'

HIGH-GRADE SECONDHAND FURNITURE

W. JELKS & SONS,

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HOLLOWAY RD.,

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Depositories, 2-16 Eden Grove (Adjg.)

Half Cost and Double Wear of Cheap New Goods. £50,000 worth of stock Established over 50 years. Call and view magnificent display of best Secondhand Furniture.

YOUNG "JOE" THE JUGGLER

BY HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

THE·ANSWER·TO·THE·PURE·MILK·QUESTION

Mrs. G. D., says: "I am using Glaxo for milk puddings, and find it much better than ordinary milk."

Glaxo

The Super-Milk

does not "sour" in hot or thundery weather

Proprietors: Joseph Nathan & Co. Ltd., London and New Zealand.

Cut out Summer milk waste

Use Glaxo (instead of ordinary milk) for every milk purpose

WITH Glaxo in the house you are never "out of milk," because in the tin Glaxo keeps sweet and fresh indefinitely, and does not "sour" or "go off" in hot or thundery weather.

You simply mix Glaxo with boiling water according to the "Directions for General Use" on every tin. Mix just as much as you require *when* you require it. No milk going sour on your hands, *no waste*.

But its keeping quality is not the only advantage of Glaxo over ordinary milk. Glaxo is pure, clean milk—milk that is free from the risk of milk-borne diseases—milk that is safeguarded against contamination by dust, flies and germs—milk that is more nourishing than ordinary milk because it is enriched with extra cream and milk-sugar and is much more digestible than ordinary milk. Ordinary cow's milk is Nature's food for *calves*—Glaxo is milk *made safe and suitable for human use* by the Glaxo Process. That is why Glaxo "Builds Bonnie Babies," and that is why Glaxo is the milk of milks for all those who need milk and more milk *of the right kind* to make them healthier, happier, brighter beings.

Glaxo makes more delicious, more nutritious coffee, cocoa, bread-and-milk, gruel, milk-puddings, custards, soups, sauces, cakes, ice cream—in fact, anything you do with ordinary milk, you can do *better* with Glaxo, except—*Glaxo won't make junket*.

Send this Coupon and 4d. stamps for the Glaxo Recipe Book

ACCEPT THIS OFFER

For 4d. in stamps we will send you the new Glaxo Recipe Book. It contains over 160 carefully-tested recipes, which are not only adaptable for everyday cookery, but particularly useful to those who have to cater for children, invalids, dyspeptics and the aged. In many cases these recipes show how dishes already familiar to the busy cook or housewife can be made more economical and nourishing by using Glaxo instead of ordinary milk. They are simple in character and require no special or expensive cooking utensils. Post this Coupon and 4d. stamps to-day.

To Glaxo (Dept 36), 155, Gt. Portland Street, London, W.1.

I enclose 4d. stamps for which please send me the Glaxo Recipe Book, containing over 160 recipes, as your special offer in *John Bull*, July 31st, 1920.

PLEASE WRITE IN CAPITAL LETTERS.

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Address.....

Town.....

County.....

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'It soothes while it smoothes.'

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5/- COMPLETE WITH 6 'RADIO' BLADES.

Obtainable at all Stores, Cutlers, Ironmongers, Chemists, and Hairdressers.

We are also manufacturers of the famous 'Ever-Ready' Shaving Brushes—all bristles gripped in hard rubber.

EXTRA 'RADIO' BLADES
6 FOR 2/-
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The Personal Writing Machine

Complete in neat Attaché Case
£15 15s. 0d.
Write for Booklet "M"
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The Corona Typewriter Co., Ltd.,
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SKILLED TRADESMEN required for Electrical Services Works Company. Power Station Engineers, Shift Engineers, Engine Drivers, Dynamo and Switchboard Attendants, Stokers, Fitters' Mates and Greasers, also Clerks. Pay: 3/- to 5/6 a day on joining. PERIOD OF SERVICE: 4 years Regular Air Force Service, no reserve service. Age: 18 to 28 and for ex-Service men 18 to 38. For conditions of service, Separation Allowance, etc., call or write to: INSPECTOR OF RECRUITING, Royal Air Force, 4, Henrietta Street, W.C.2.

FOR ALL NERVE TROUBLES, send postcard for free sample of Curacea—the Liquid Nerve Tonic—to Curacea Co. (Sec. 2), Elm Grove, London, S.E.15.

HARRIS Tweeds, direct from Scotland, genuine hand-made, hard-wearing, all wool tweed, direct from weaver to wearer, 11/6 a yard; selected patterns post free.—A. Driver (Dept. 24), 85, Eastgate, Inverness, Scotland.

LEARN Dutton's 24-hour Shorthand, 3s. per month, secure speed of 150 words per minute. Specimen lesson 2d.—Dutton's College, Dept. 32, Skegness.

56-lb. finest Washing Soap, 21/-, direct from factory. Carr. Pd. British Cleaner Co., Ltd., 46, Victoria Street, Manchester.

DO YOU ADVERTISE? Your advertisement inserted in 58 Provincial Newspapers for 6/6. London and Suburban series same price.—Write for Prospectus, Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2.

A POSTCARD SAVES YOU POUNDS on your Cycling expenditure. For proof, just post one to us bearing your name and address. In return, you'll receive Free A MONSTER 128-PAGE ILLUSTRATED BUYING GUIDE which clearly shows BIG CASH SAVINGS on every cycling want. Top grade £15 cycles £10/12/6. Branded name Tyres with printed guarantees from 8/11. Accessories in thousands — all pocket-savers. Another book comes Free. An 80-page Bargains Budget. Wonderful offers in Pens, Purses, Cutlery, Raincoats, Razors, Handbags and Household requisites. Everything on Approval or Money back, a Special Dozen Rate Privilege and other money-saving concessions. But see for yourself. Write for the Books NOW.—Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 89, Padiham, Burnley.

FRUIT FARMING in CENTRAL CALIFORNIA is absolutely ideal for Settlers. No pioneering, isolation or privations. Superb climate. Tuition by British Firm.—Send stamped addressed envelope to J. H. Farmer, Mundesley, Norfolk (late Attached Officer, War Office), for Report and first Eight Settler-Officers' Confirmation.

UNCRUSHABLE DRESS LINEN. For Ladies' and Children's Blouses, Costumes and Frocks for Seaside and Holiday wear. This lovely Linen made from the finest quality of pure Irish Flax is produced in the most delicate and attractive shades, it is rendered absolutely uncrushable by a new process. Can be supplied in White, Ivory, Pale Pink, Full Pink, Strawberry, Light Saxe, Mid Saxe, Dark Saxe, Emerald, Sea Green, Myrtle, Navy and Black. 36 in. wide. Only 4s. per yard. To-day's value 6/11 per yard. Parcels over 20/- carr. paid. HUTTON'S, 195, Larne, Ireland.

DO YOU WANT FRIENDS? There's many wanting to know you. Send 3d. for "THE LINK" (not Matrimonial), LINK, 3, Wine Office Court, E.C.

CURLY HAIR.—"Curlit." Curls straightest hair 1/5 2/6. Thousands of Testimonials. Proof sent. Summers (Dept. J.B.), Upper Russell Street, Brighton.

TATTOOING.—Also Tattoo Removing Outfits supplied, from 3/9 each.—C. B. Davis, Tattooist, 289, Gray's Inn Road, King's Cross, London, W.C.1.

19/-, LADIES' black glacé kid boots, black cloth uppers, patent caps, Cuban heels, good dependable soles; sizes 3 to 7; send P.O. 20/- to cover packing and postage to S. Lindsay, 57, Warrington Crest, Maida Vale, London, W.9.

DONEGAL TWEEDS 6/6 per yard. Handwoven from homespun wools, suitable for Costumes, Suits, etc. Smart and wear-resisting. Any length cut. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Send to-day for FREE patterns, No. 28, The Irish Handmade Tweed Co., 5, Atlantic Chambers, Brazennose Street, Manchester.

ART.—EARN GOOD MONEY if you sketch. Splendid opportunity for beginners, etc.—Write, Dept. 10, Studio, 28, Golden Square, London, W.1.

AUSTRALIA.—Experienced Farm Workers and Female Domestic Servants wanted. Free passages to ex-Service Men and Women. Details on receipt of stamp.—Ridgway's 10, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

YOUR OVERCOAT, Suit, Ladies' Costume, Turned (equal to new). Buttoning as before. Walter Currall and Co., 6, Broadway, Carter Lane, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.

GROW TALLER.—It pays to be tall. Short people are snubbed and overlooked. By my simple private method you can add several inches to your height without violent exercises, without apparatus. No risk or strain. Full particulars free if you write at once mentioning JOHN BULL, and enclose 2d. stamp for postage. J.B. Enquiry Dept., 51, Church Street, South Shore, Blackpool.

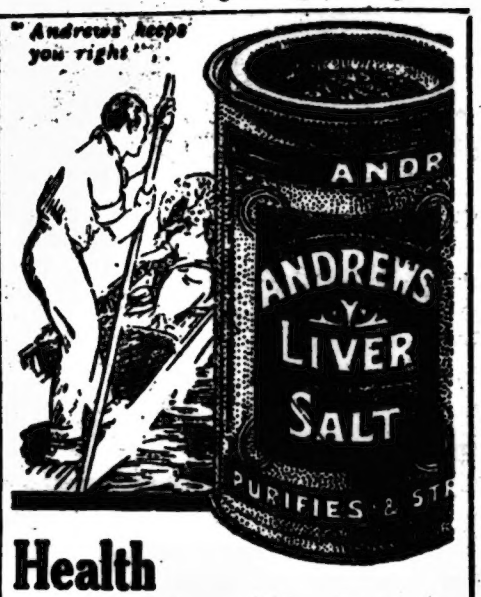
BOOTS! Buy factory direct. Enormous saving. Agents wanted. Write for list and particulars. British Boot Co., Bristol.

AGENTS WANTED IN ALL DISTRICTS for good Side Line which interests every Shopkeeper, big profits. Particulars free, Caxton Works, West Didsbury.

I WISH to buy old fur coats and fur jackets to use for repairing purposes.—Write, before sending, to P. Maurice, 26, Gloucester Road, Kensington, S.W.7.

£100 FREE prize, for best book will be paid Nov. 8th, 1920; other prizes on Sept. 1st next; terms for stamp, Cambridge Literary Agency, 8, Henrietta Street, W.C.

"Andrews keeps you right"...



Health is Life's Sunshine.

Life is a combination of Sunshine and Shadow. The days of Shadow are the Ill days; the Sunshine days are when you feel alright!

Health is Life's sunshine. With it to back you, this World's a good old place to live in, and Work is something to revel over rather than detest.

Though you can't buy Health, you can buy its safeguard — in Time! *Andrews' safeguards Health.* Its job is to aid Nature in its endeavour to keep your System in healthy functioning trim.

Andrews' cleanses internally. That "out-of-sorts" feeling, which all well people get occasionally, is nothing more than a *natural request* for a little cleansing *inside*—

(28) *A spoonful of Andrews in an early-morning glass of water for 3 or 4 days running . . . and back you'll come to an appreciation of Flannels and the joys of a Summer day* (6)

1/- *USUAL SIZE.* *FAMILY SIZE* **1/10**

Sold by Chemists, Grocers, and Stores throughout Great Britain & Ireland. Trade enquiries should be directed to —

SCOTT and TURNER, Ltd.,
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

A STRANGE FACT ABOUT INDIGESTION

A strange fact about indigestion with which comparatively few people are acquainted, is that nine times out of ten pain in the stomach after eating is due to food fermentation and acidity, which, as any doctor or chemist can tell you, is almost instantly relieved by taking half a teaspoonful of pure Bisurated Magnesia (powder form) in a little water immediately after eating or whenever pain is felt. Pure Bisurated Magnesia is obtainable of chemists everywhere at 3s. per bottle, containing sufficient for about six weeks' treatment, and if everyone would adopt this simple plan, indigestion, dyspepsia, sour stomach, gas, and flatulence would soon be unknown.

VAL-PEEK—Mends holes in all kitchen utensils without tools, it's like putty, hardens quickly. 3d. packet. Refuse substitutes. Ironmongers, Oilmen and Stores—110, Gt. Portland Street, W.

How to become a Sanitary, Factory, Weights and Measures Inspector, Relieving Officer, Private Secretary, etc. Excellent prospects, write Secretary, Sanitary Training College, 335, High Holborn, London.

SILENT SUFFERERS.—Read the "NEW VOICE" the journal of the Middle Classes Union, and learn how to make your voices heard. Order at Smith's bookstalls, or from General Buildings, Aldwych, W.C.2.

BOOTS.—4s. saved. Buy direct from our Northampton Factory, Gents', Ladies' and Children's Boots. Send for catalogue.—John Emmet, Ltd., Dept. 7, Northampton.

WHY BUY WRITING PADS? Loose sheets ruled bank-paper, 8 by 10, 240, 2/6; 480, 4/6, post free, U.K. Samples free. Bolton, 44, Stonegate, King's Lynn.

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
Milton.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVIII. No. 739. Week ending Saturday, July 31st, 1920. Twopence.

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

A Tired Premier.

There can be no question that Mr. Lloyd George requires rest—and the sooner he takes it, the better. But will he be able to get away?

Ireland.

We are thinking not so much of the Near East as the Near West. For in Ireland the crisis has come. No Home Rule Bill can now be of avail. The country is out of hand, and it is mere fatuity longer to describe it as part of a "United Kingdom."

Another Chance for the Jokers.

"A False Balance Sheet" and "How we are Spoofed," both "By Horatio Bottomley, M.P." This is too good to be missed.

Our Experiences of the Law.

We are about to publish a complete story of our experiences in the Law Courts. If they don't make interesting reading, then we will throw up—the pen. The series will start in a fortnight's time.

"Prisoners at the Bar."

Old readers will remember that in the early days of this journal one of its most popular features was a series of impeachments of various public people, under the title of "Prisoners at the Bar." This feature we shall also resume in our issue of the week after next.

Strange Bedfellows.

According to *Punch*, "The principle of the League of Nations has now been accepted by all the Great Powers with the exception of America and Mr. Bottomley." Adversity makes us acquainted with strange bedfellows!

A New Coalition.

The Prime Minister told the House of Commons that the reply of the Russian Government about Poland was a mixture of incoherency and other unsatisfactory features, with "just a bit of business thrown in," and that it might have been compiled by Lord Robert Cecil, Commander Kenworthy, Col. Josiah Wedgwood, Mr. J. H. Thomas—and ourselves. Presumably our contribution was "the bit of business."

Official Figures.

Professor Wright, Chairman of the Gateshead Employment Committee, said recently that there were only 3,500,000 men in Trade Unions—whereupon one of the members stated that he had been informed by the Ministry of Labour that the number was 7,000,000. "There was a young lady of Rye, Whose shape was a capital I; When they said, 'It's too bad,' she said 'No, no, I can pad'—which proves that Figures *can* lie!"

"The Sailor's Bible."

In the course of an action now before the Courts, it was stated that this journal is the "Sailor's Bible." Something for Jack to "swear" by!

The Speaker.

The announcement that Mr. Lowther is, after all, going to "stick it," has come as a great relief to the House of Commons. Any change in the Speakership just now would be fraught with grave danger.

The Independent Group.

A Parliamentary and Registration Agent is being appointed, and central offices taken, by the Independent Group of the House of Commons—and a first list of candidates for the next election will shortly be published.

The Lords and Finance.

So, despite the Parliament Act, we still have to tell the King that the Commons have granted the year's supplies "by and with the consent and advice of the Lords spiritual and temporal." What a farce!

RECORD HOLIDAY PRIZE OFFER.

100
HOLIDAY PRIZES
and
£300
FIRST PRIZE
FOR "BULLETS" THIS WEEK.

See page 16.

Divorce Law.

We are afraid there is not much chance of Lord Buckmaster's Bill getting through in the House of Commons this Session, although a Memorial is being extensively signed requesting facilities for it. We have gladly appended our signature.

The Difference.

According to the Rev. J. H. Ward, Rector of St. Clement's, Salford, the opinions of this journal "pass for wisdom," but are in reality "just horse-sense, which anybody can exercise if he will." Horse-sense? Well, we are always ready to listen to a cry of "whoa!"

A Book for Soldiers.

Every soldier—and every sailor too for that matter—should read the Rev. Basil G. Bourchier's booklet, just published, "It's a Long Way." It is written specially for the fighting soldier, whom our reverend friend clearly thoroughly understands.

A Brighter Sunday.

Important developments are pending in connection with the *National News* and the *Sunday Evening Telegram*, and there should be no more dull Sundays, at any rate in London.

At It Again.

A reader calls our attention to the fact that recently Krupps patented in London in one day fifty range-finder guns. Mr. Churchill should bespeak copies of the specifications.

The Zionists.

There were uproarious proceedings at the recent Zionist World Conference, members gesticulating and shaking their fists at each other. How these—Jews—love one another!

The League of Nations.

So Mr. Wilson has at last convened an assembly of the League—for November, in Geneva. We hope he may find it convenient personally to attend, and then run on to Armenia and polish off the delimitation of those frontiers.

Imported Meat.

Isn't it time we abolished the ridiculous veto against the importation of live cattle from the Argentine, where foot-and-mouth disease has now been unknown for a very long period? We are worrying the Minister of Agriculture on the subject.

The Lords and Dyer.

The House of Lords has done well in counteracting the vote of the Commons. The big majority by which it vindicated the hero of Amritsar, coupled with the splendid action of the *Morning Post* in raising a national subscription for him, will effectually wipe out Montagu's Mistake.

The *Deutschland*.

The German under-sea monster is now safely moored in Douglas Harbour, Isle of Man, where she will probably remain till the end of September—when, under the terms of the Peace Treaty, she will have to be broken up—to be made into war souvenirs for our readers!

***De Mortuis*.**

We do not recall having ever encountered a more indecent bit of journalism than these extracts from a recent article in the *Bolton Evening News*:—"Jacky Fisher is a lot wiser now, for he is dead . . . He was not clean-bred white. . . Lord Fisher was the strangest mixture of camouflaged piety and profanity . . . A professed devotee of dancing and the fair sex." Any comment would only weaken natural indignation.

Local Limerick.

(*At Ventnor, Viscount Jellicoe captained a cricket team against the College eleven, and has been elected vice-president of the Ventnor Football Club.*)

It's a fact that, in football or cricket,
To guard goal or keep up the wicket
We need Beattys and Jellicoes,
For in games that are bellicose
The winner is he that can stick it!

Pensions for the Blind.

Under the new Act promoted by the Ministry of Health, blind people will qualify for an old age pension at fifty, instead of having to wait until seventy. Many blind folk have, however, to pay for the services of a guide, and we are inclined to sympathise with their contention that in such instances a weekly pension of ten shillings is inadequate.

The Æsthetic Hun.

A recent issue of the *Nation* contained the following advertisement:—

> HEALTHY BOY, just six, of German parentage, brought up as English from infancy, needs permanent home, if possible one where his æsthetic side can develop. No funds, no premium. Particulars from Mrs. Alston, 77, Cheyne Court, Chelsea.

Mrs. Alston must be fatuously optimistic if she imagines that there is any æsthetic side to a young Hun, even when brought up as English. "What's bred in the bone," etc.

Charabanc Hooligans.

Complaints as to the conduct of motor charabanc parties throughout the country do not appear to be altogether groundless. A short time ago one from Fish Ponds, Bristol, passing through Huntspill, Highbridge, stopped at the Crossway Inn. On their departure a collecting-box for the blind, which stood in the bar, was missing. One might have thought that money intended for so charitable an object would be safe, even in the presence of a mob of Bristol hooligans on "pleasure" bent.

Justesses of the Peace.

If the 250 women Justices last appointed to the magisterial bench can do anything to improve the quality of so many of the decisions which emanate from the men whom they will find as their colleagues, their appointment will be amply justified. We should like to see them take the kiddies and the dumb defenceless animals into their special care. The beast who preys upon children and the ruffian who ill-treats animals ought always to be punished with exemplary severity, and not, as is so often the case now, with preposterous lenity.

Fit to Travel.

Capt. W. T. Henderson, R.A.M.C., 1st Assistant Medical Officer at the Grosvenor Sanatorium, Ashford, tells us that Dr. Milne, to whom we addressed a Candid Communication, was away on holiday at the time the consumptive patient to whom we referred was sent home. "As acting Medical Superintendent," he says, "I examined the patient very carefully before his departure, and in my opinion, and in the opinion of my colleague, Major Twigg, he was quite fit to take the journey by train." We can only say in regard to this reply that, as the poor fellow in question was in a state of collapse at the end of the journey and died thirty-six hours later, he cannot have been fit to travel in the way we criticised.

Fit for Heroes.

If one of our Southport readers is a witness of truth, Mr. Lloyd George can scarcely have made Liverpool fit for heroes to live in. Any day of the week, so we are told, may be seen numbers of discharged and maimed ex-soldiers trying to get a living in the city by begging or exhibiting chalked pictures on cardboard. Not a pleasant sight, to say the least.

"Oh, Mr. Porter!"

Temporary clerks in the Civil Service now receive £3 5s. a week, a salary that would have been sufficient in the dear, dead days gone by, but does not stand for luxury under present conditions. A point that galls, because of the contrast, is that porters on the same premises (at the Office of Works, for instance), are paid £4 11s. 8d. for a week of 44 hours. The discrepancy is startling, for all men cannot be porters, and clerks are just as necessary as messenger men.

A Disproportionate Tax.

The Ministry of Pensions insists that all persons employed in that Department who are in receipt of a wage of £2 and upwards shall sign for their pay each week over a penny receipt stamp. This seems to us an injustice to these small wage-earners, who are called upon to give 4s. 4d. per annum to the Inland Revenue, while salaried Pensions officials, drawing their monthly or quarterly cheques, contribute respectively 1s. and 4d. a year only in acknowledgment of their larger incomes.

Oh, the Difference!

It is curious how differently people eye the same subject. Our remarks about "A Tardy Benefit" brought a letter from a reader saying that the insured person was lucky to be on the Post Office books. Had he belonged to an Approved Society, instead of waiting a month for his sick benefit he might have been back at work before he received it. The next letter was from a P.O. member who has waited since October for his money. He concludes, "needless to say I joined an Approved Society this year."

Unpatriotic Woolwich.

Of all places in England, Woolwich, with its military traditions and its economic dependence on the requirements of our soldiers, should be the last to hamper the reorganisation of the Territorial Force. Yet the Borough Council, by the large majority of 23 votes to 9, has just rescinded the resolution of 1909, whereby it undertook to give an extra week's holiday to those of its employees called up for at least a fortnight's training. We notice that the Mayor voted with the majority, after a debate which proved that love of country is unknown to at least some of the Councillors.

"The Nu Speling."

"Thanks," writes Mr. Henry Drummond, of Hetton-le-Hole, who turns out to be Secretary of the Durham branch of the Simplified Spelling Society, "for the insershon ov a kopi ov the poester regarding shortage ov water. Ther ar 3 misprints in eur kopi. I did not atempt tu be konsistent, meerli tu drop a feu redundant leterz. Whot artistik prinsipel duz the orthodoks speling uphoeld? In whot wai kan art be aplyd tu speling?" The old arguments for the nu speling don't much interest us. The Simplified Spelling Society ought properly to be called the Spell-As-You-Please Society.

Edinburgh *v.* Leith.

We congratulate the House of Commons on its decision to stand by this little borough fighting for the right to govern itself. It is not necessary to express any opinion on the respective merits of Edinburgh and Leith, but Leith is small, well-managed and a fighter—three good reasons against its being swallowed up by its big brother.

The Grumbling Farmer.

Like the poor, the discontented farmer is always with us. Here is one in Berkshire, sad because he gets only 1s. 2½d. a gallon, carriage paid, for the milk he sells. His growl appears to be less against that figure than the fact that the consumer has to dub up 2s. 8d. for it. His sympathy is not with the consumer, but with himself, for missing so much of the boodle. If his figures are correct, he is entitled to a small kick.

Fourteen Days for Seventy-three.

One of the worst defects of the Old Age Pensions scheme is its insistence on the strict limitation of the earnings of pensioners. Surely, when an old man tries to evade the provision, there is no need to punish him with vindictive severity. Recently, James Stacey, 73, was sent to prison for fourteen days at Lambeth for concealing the fact that he was earning 12s. a week when claiming a pension. We call that a damnable sentence.

A Soldier's Rates.

Speaking of harsh sentences, that recently imposed by the Oxford City Court would take some beating. An ex-Service man, still suffering from his wounds, was summoned for the non-payment of rates amounting to £12. With a wife and seven children to keep and a rent of ten shillings weekly to pay, a pension of 37s. 6d. would not leave much margin for rates equal to 4s. a week. Yet the Mayor committed him to prison for one month, the committal to stand over if the defendant paid 15s. a week! Is the City of Oxford so pushed for funds?

Forcible Feeding.

It is permissible to express some admiration, tempered with amazement, for the never-ending wiles of landlords anxious to make that extra bit which is so sweet. An agent, offering a couple of houses at Chalfont Park, rents £80 and £100 a year respectively, says:—"The conditions the owner makes . . . are that the occupiers of the house agree to take their meals in an adjoining hotel, where golf and tennis are available." Golf is good and tennis tasty, but imagine having to go and breakfast round the corner every morning and never to eat at home! And if the waiter should be rude?

Manners and Customs.

We continue to receive letters on the daylight robbery of British tourists by the Dieppe Customs. An explanation is now offered by the British Vice-Consul at Dieppe. No blame, he says, is to be attached to the French officials. "A law has been passed in France restricting the export of silver for presumably good reasons. This is widely advertised in France, in English as well as in French, and naturally the French only recognise the standard rate of exchange." That's all very well. But how does "export of silver" come in where a traveller merely wishes to take out of the country the balance of the British money *in notes* he has not spent in it?

Local Limerick.

(*At East Ham, the Magistrate said that ten o'clock is late enough for young girls to be out.*)

There's a beak who let fall the remark,
"Ten's a late hour for you and your spark."
But the girl thought, "That's blither!"
When her young man is with her,
She don't fear to go home in the dark.

Hunnish.

We read that Mdlle. Phisalie, chief pathologist in the Natural History Museum of Paris, has "learned the language of frogs, beetles, and other insects." It must be German.

Soldiers' Money.

We have had brought to our notice a number of cases in which the moneys due to unmarried soldiers dying without leaving a will are withheld, because the father and mother have been separated for years, and the authorities can legally pay only to the male parent as next-of-kin. In such cases, the father may never turn up, or be dead, and we suggest that where nothing has been heard of the husband for a term of years, the mother or other nearest relative—who is usually in poor circumstances—should be permitted to deal with the estate.

No Help for Our Own.

The lurid and sensational appeals of the "Save the Children Fund" continue to scream for money for the children of the "famine area of Europe," perhaps specially for Austrian, Hungarian, and German ones, but certainly never for the British child. Mothers here are distressed when vast sums are collected and thrown to people who helped to slay their dear ones. A mother, who lost two young sons in the war and has several little ones to keep, grieves when her mites clamour for food, and protests when that food is packed off wholesale to Austria, etc. And she is right.

Sockless Nature.

A blind gentleman of Buckhurst Hill, Essex, nurses the grievance that although the ladies of the parish disport themselves in "low-necked dresses and scant skirts," he himself is debarred from "closer fellowship" in the local church because, as a believer in nature cure, he has "ventured to attend the meetings of the said church without socks, but in low shoes, a practice which might be a stumbling-block to some young lady who might also wish to unite in fellowship." He goes sockless, he says, into St. Paul's Cathedral and Westminster Abbey without protest. We are not squeamish ourselves about many things, but—

Not So Unfriendly.

In our issue for June 26 we dealt with the hard case of a member of the Sheffield Equalized District of the Order of Druids Friendly Society, who after subscribing for eighteen years was deprived of all benefits because his membership was held to have lapsed while in the Army. We are now informed that his exclusion from membership "was due to an entire misunderstanding," and that he has been reinstated. We are also asked to point out that the Society in question has no connection with the Sheffield Equalized Independent Druids Friendly Society. We are glad to have been the medium of rectifying this deplorable misunderstanding—not the first of its kind, as our readers will remember.

Plucky Pilgrims.

One of four brothers, three of whom gained commissions during the war, Bernard Pilgrim, of Nottingham, aged 17, remarkably illustrated the pluck of the Pilgrims the other day. While he was riding his bicycle, a horse attached to a milk float ran away. He followed, snatched the reins, and was not pulled off his machine until he had brought the horse to a dead stop. His reward might have been a broken neck. Up to the present it is only a ruined bike.

Self-Confession.

The tricks of the Post Office have their funny side, if you can afford to smile at them. A reader found that postcards sent or received by him were delayed, so he wrote in complaint to the G.P.O. He got in reply the usual post-card to say "the matter is receiving attention," and therefrom springs the joke. The postcard is dated and postmarked July 1, but was not received in Peckham till July 5—as though the Post Office sought to prove its own delinquencies.

Wanton Tyranny.

Trade unionists sometimes act unreasonably as well as unkindly. Take the case of Digby, at Edmonton, recently dismissed by the District Council. After five years in the war, Digby got a situation as gardener at Pymmes Park and then—actually within a few days—joined the Horticultural Union. But that was not enough. He was sacked because he was not a unionist at the date of his appointment. Therefore we term the action stupid as well as cruel.

Educating the Indians.

India, like England, is a dumping ground for American films. But we do not, perhaps, receive such antiques as the Yankees send to the East. One picture, shown lately in Calcutta, represented a British squadron capturing an American warship, a three-decker like the old *Victory*. She escapes—and sinks a British cruiser. The film is supposed to depict an incident in 1812, and that is its excuse for raking up old family squabbles for the edification of—Indians. It is not nice on the part of our cousins.

The "Specials."

It has often been our pleasure to acknowledge the fine services of the old Special Constables. But we have doubts about the present Reserve force, which appears to have no duties beyond a Church Parade or an Opening of Parliament. The finest reserve would be a register of old Specials, kept at the police stations. For we believe those men, who served ungrudgingly and devotedly, would willingly sign on such a register and stand ready for duty again if ever the call should come.

Whoppers.

Whoever is the author of the appeal in the local paper on behalf of Parr Church Schools has a great gift for whoppering. Applying for money for upkeep, the apparently rev. gent. says if it were not for the church schools rates and rents would go up "and you probably would have to pay as much per week as we are asking you to give—1,200 shillings or 480 halfcrowns—once in a year." If, as some St. Helen's people think desirable, the Council built another school at a cost of £20,000, that sum would mean less than a penny rate. In St. Helen's a penny rate makes £1,500 a year. As the average local ratepayer lives in a house assessed at about £10 a year, the extra payment in rates would be about 10d. annually.

Equality of Sex.

The temporary female clerks in the Civil Service are happy with a minimum wage of £2 2s. There is no minimum for males, but there is a maximum of £2 2s. at the age of 18 for men. They might be asked to start at 10s. according to these rules. The glaring inequality of it all is shown in the Durham Survey office, where the females get their £2 2s. and males over 18 are fobbed off with £1 10s. 6d. It seems as though there will be no "equal pay for equal work" until all wear petticoats.

Films on the Cheap.

Masters Films, Ltd., of Weir House, Broom Road, Teddington, vividly illustrate the cool effrontery of some film firms in getting their scenes on the cheap. Before us is a letter addressed to a professional lady, inviting her to take a place in a garden-party crowd. The condition of her inclusion is that she is to bring with her "an exceptionally smart garden party or afternoon frock, suitable for such an occasion." She is to understand that no fee, only bare travelling expenses, will be paid. On this method of working things Masters Films, Ltd., ought to do pretty well.

"Made in Germany."

A correspondent recently bought some paper fasteners from Messrs. J. C. King, Ltd., Goswell Road, London, E.C. The outside label on the boxes gave no indication that the clips were not of British manufacture, but pasted underneath were others, printed in German, and showing them to be the product of Friedrich Magnus, Nachf., Cologne. Our correspondent, who has closed his account with Kings, contends that "If a firm has German goods for sale, let them sell them as such—and not camouflage them. It is then up to the general public to choose whether they care to purchase or not." We quite agree.

"Shame in Ships."

After reading our paragraph about young girls being taken aboard ships in Penarth Dock and not returning from the forecastles until 6 or 7 in the morning, a Watford man wrote to the Rev. P. Simmonds, Rector of Penarth, who has assured him in a letter that the parochial Church Council have passed "a strongly-worded resolution on the matter, and that the local Magistrates and police are in communication with the Home Office, with a view to securing sufficient authority for dealing with the scandal effectively." With our Watford friend, we hope this ship traffic in girls will now be stopped.

The Collier's Costs.

A miner, having given evidence in support of a prosecution brought by the police at Mansfield against a motorist, the Deputy Chief Constable asked for a sovereign as costs of the witness, who had lost a day's shift at the pit. "and he earns £1 a day." The collier was closely questioned by a Court official, who evidently thought that the miner's wage was rather tall, and eventually the man was allowed 16/-. Why should it be thought "a thing incredible" that the digger of black diamonds should get his pound a day in times like these? The man who hews the coal has a right to handle some of the "chink."

Football Followers—

See page iii. of cover.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To E. C. Charles, Esq., K.C.

SIR,—While sitting as a Commissioner at the Devon Assizes, you had before you a man and wife named Pitt, on a charge of having encouraged their own daughter, aged only 13, to misconduct herself with a lodger. The mother, a woman of 50, allowed the lodger, one Read, to sleep in the same bed with her and the child. Do you consider the ends of morality and justice to have been served by sentencing the lodger and the mother to no more than nine months' hard labour—the father was found "not guilty" by the jury? It was your clear duty to inflict the longest term of penal servitude in your power, with a sharp dose of the "cat," on a male criminal of such a class.

JOHN BULL.

To Dr. Rollings, Medical Officer of Health, Luton.

DEAR DOCTOR,—I am very glad to see that you are drawing the attention of your local Food and Drug Act Inspector to the deleterious spirits on sale in the town "in the name of whisky." The Clerk of the Council, I notice, has "known people to be ill from it," and this I am not surprised to hear if, as he says, "it is absolute poison." My own opinion is that the poisoners, wholesale and retail alike, ought to be sent to prison. It is not sufficient that the public should be plundered through high prices for almost invisible nips; now they are being poisoned. If the Inspector aforesaid can lay hands on the villains, I hope he will prosecute them with the utmost rigour. JOHN BULL.

To Walter Lunn, Colliery Deputy, 7, Shaw Ditch, Rothwell.

UNNATURAL FATHER,—Let me set down just what you did to your nine-year old boy, slightly deformed and in poor health. You struck him in the mouth with your fist and kicked him on his side, so that he fell. You took off your belt, grasped your child by the neck, and "leathered" him. He bled at the mouth, and there were bruises all over his poor little body. Yet they merely fined you 40s. I suppose prison for you would have meant privation for your family. You have met with mercy; in your turn, for God's sake, be merciful to that boy of yours. Be a man. JOHN BULL.

To the Chairman and Members of the Town Council, Cardigan.

GENTLEMEN,—When Major Picton Evans was your Chairman, he was gallant enough to join the lads of the Welsh Regiment in Gallipoli and Palestine. He was on active duty at Gaza until ordered into hospital, where he died. When a tablet to the memory of that fine volunteer was unveiled at St. Mary's Church, a majority decided that you should not attend officially. You dishonoured yourselves by that rude refusal to pay decent and proper respect to "a soldier and a man." JOHN BULL.

To Mr. F. W. George, Ironmonger, High Wycombe.

DEAR GEORGE,—I have no great esteem for a tradesman who advertises his own charity to promote his own profit. That, in my opinion, is what you did when you announced in the *Bucks Free Press* a "Buckshee Day" when you would give a proportion of your takings to St. Dunstan's Hostel. Thousands of business men have given a proportion of their takings for this splendid cause without making a song and a trade advertisement about it. I fancy some of your customers would like to know exactly what proportion of your takings on that day you did hand over. So should I. JOHN BULL.

To H. E. Derham, Esq., Chief Constable, Blackpool.

DEAR "C.C.,"—I am bound to believe that the ridiculous and arbitrary prosecutions under the Defence of the Realm Act of ice-cream vendors were due, not to your personal initiative, but to the complaints of other tradesmen. The places of public amusement where these ice-cream vendors carry on their business being expressly exempted under the Shops Act, you put in force D.O.R.A., passed in war time for war purposes, and had the defendants hauled before the Bench for selling ice-cream "after 9 o'clock on Saturday, June 19th." How the defence of the realm is imperilled by the sale of ice-cream after 9 at night is surely one of those things which nobody except a policeman or a Premier can understand.

JOHN BULL.

To Hugh Williams, Blaenau Festiniog, Merioneth

RUTHLESS WRETCH,—It seems you add needlessly to the sum total of the world's pain. At 7 o'clock one morning you buried five puppies alive. That night two boys heard the miserable little creatures moaning, and dug them out. You have been sent to prison for one month with hard labour for your wanton brutality. It is mild enough punishment for your detestable crime. You should have been given the "cat"; and when you "come out" I hope someone will tell you so. JOHN BULL.

To Superintendent Forward, of the Brighton Police.

DEAR SUPER,—You seem in rather a hurry to send the poor and middle-aged to gaol. When Catherine Gurr, 50, was fined 5s., or five days, for begging under the pretence of selling lavender, she asked for time to pay. Arrogating to yourself the authority of the Bench, you said: "Time will only encourage her to beg for the money." If you thought it, what right had you to say it? You are Forward by name and a little too previous by nature. More humane than you, the Magistrates allowed the unhappy woman a week. If she procures the sum required by begging when you are not looking, what matter? Begging was an honourable profession at one time o'day. JOHN BULL.

To Miss Annie Elizabeth Matthews, Brookwood Mental Hospital, Surrey.

MADAM,—Though I assume you are no longer employed in the Hospital, I am writing this letter in the hope that it will be forwarded to you. It is evident that either you are naturally a cruel woman, or a woman of violent, hasty temper; and there is no doubt the fine of £5, inflicted on you at Woking Police Court for assault on one of these poor mental wrecks, is well deserved. "A nurse named Tynan," says the Police Court reporter, "held the patient's hands while Nurse Matthews, who was behind her, dealt the patient three or four blows on the head and neck in quick succession," and this despite the fact that you had been "warned not to deal roughly with patients in any circumstances." For shame, madam! And what has happened to Tynan? JOHN BULL.

"AGE, ACHE AND PENURY."

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY OF DESTITUTE OLD COUPLE.

We do not think the Essex Education Committee can take much credit for their action in regard to old Mr. James Payne and his wife; in fact, we think they acted without any bowels of compassion. The couple had lived in the school-house at Cressing for 12 years when the Committee obtained an Order of Ejectment against them. They could not find other accommodation and did not leave; so under instructions of the Committee the police entered the house and put the furniture of the poor old people into the street while they were at breakfast. They walked about all the night in pouring rain, unable to get shelter; afterwards they slept in sheds. Fruitless wanderings at last led them to Braintree Workhouse. A few days after, the old man walked three miles from Braintree to Cressing to draw his Old Age Pension, and it was scarcely in his hands when he dropped dead. And our latest information is that the house from which the unfortunate pair were evicted to make room for a new teacher is still empty! It is, unhappily, too late to help her unfortunate husband, but can nothing be done for Mrs. Payne?

THE BAR GOES UP

WHEN A TRADE UNION PUTS ITS FOOT DOWN.

A Wrexham firm has concentrated on the building of wooden bungalows, and has more orders than it can deal with at present. They propounded a scheme for training 50 ex-Service men at their own works instead of in Government factories, the learners to earn £3 a week, including the usual grant. But the Operative Carpenters and Joiners have put down their foot—and it is a heavy one. They have "unanimously resolved that the offer be not entertained." They came to the conclusion "that the trade should not be jeopardised by the absorption of too many" men to be trained. Yet the scheme did not propose training for skilled work, but only for unskilled. And the trade in the locality could not be jeopardised, because all the bungalows made are for delivery in different parts of the Kingdom. The carpenters and joiners of Wrexham are not out of work, but ex-Service men are, and yet the Union refuses them this chance of a living. It is one more instance of Trade Union ingratitude to the men who, by their sacrifices to save us all, have earned the best of treatment from them, but are doomed to receive the worst.

ON THE BEACH

AND OFF IT, BY ORDER OF THE BUREAUCRATS.

Mr. Lewin is a hard-working ex-soldier anxious to make an honest living. He thought he saw his way to this when the local Council granted him permission to sell refreshments on Goodrington Beach, Paignton, from Easter till the end of September. He thereupon put his money into a hut and carried on through slack weeks, contentedly waiting for the busier holiday times. But in June the Surveyor intervened. Perhaps the hut offended his artistic eye, although everybody else was pleased with it, and the catering. Anyway, the official told the man he must put up another hut, but this was impossible, for Lewin had spent his little all. Residents and friends appealed for him, but a final notice was served, and, when that had expired at the end of seven days men were sent who took the building to pieces and left its owner derelict on the beach. Undaunted, he strove to plod along by selling bananas and chocolates, but he has been forbidden even to do that, and Goodrington Beach is closed to him. The striking point of this story is that nobody seems to have made any complaint or objection to Lewin or his hut, except Mr. Baines, the Surveyor.

THE SILVER SLIPPER.

WANTED: A CINDERELLA!

LENIENCY FOR A BEAST.

VALUE OF A "GOOD CHARACTER" TO A BLACKGUARD.

When William Henry Ellam, alias Donnelley, of 4 off Leonard Street, Oakengates, near Wellington, a labourer of 18, appeared at the Shropshire Assizes on the charge of attempted criminal assault on a girl of only four—who was suffering from tuberculosis—he made no attempt to deny the charge, but pleaded guilty. Incidentally, he aggravated the offence by his cowardly whine that the infant was a consenting party—which should, we think, have given the Judge (Mr. Justice Lawrence), an insight into his despicable character. On the contrary, without calling on any witnesses, His Lordship bound over the brute "because he had borne a good character," and accepted his plea that he had yielded to a momentary impulse which he deeply regretted.

The parents of the wronged child, who had to go to hospital and is still undergoing treatment, are very poor people, who besides their natural mental anguish have been put to expense they can ill afford, and we agree with them that there has been a gross miscarriage of justice. As the mother says, if Ellam was allowed to go unpunished on the score of his "good character," why should the same Judge award two years' hard labour for an assault upon a girl of sixteen, who was more capable of defending herself? We can understand the feelings of the parents of the child when they see this young blackguard going laughing about the streets of Oakengates, as though he had done something to be proud of and flaunting it for all to admire. Has Mr. Justice Lawrence any little daughters of his own?

JACKS-OF-ALL-TRADES.

SUGGESTED NOVEL COMPETITION FOR ADMIRABLE CRICHTONS.

Notwithstanding that most people have not very pleasant experiences of the jack-of-all-trades and the master of none, a Cheltenham reader suggests that we should inaugurate a public competition to discover the man who can do the most things, and do them the best. The champion, in his idea, might be one who could last, make and finish a pair of hand-sewn boots; cut, make and finish a shirt by hand or machine; cut a man's hair and shave him; build a brick wall straight and plumb; make a box, dovetailed, fitted with hinges, lock and key, and stain and French polish it; cook a dinner—joint, vegetables and sweet; make and hang a door, either panel or batten; darn a pair of socks; turn a set of table legs and make a table; design and carve a panel in hard wood; upholster an easy chair or couch; make a horse-hair boot brush, including back; deliver an address or lecture; wash, starch and iron a shirt; cut out and make an article in tin or brass; draw and paint a picture; paint and paper a room; glaze a window; frame a picture; and take, finish and mount a photograph. Our illustrious friend assures us he himself can not only do all the above things, but many others.

Such a competition would undoubtedly be interesting. Though we cannot organise it ourselves (even if "the money taken at the door would pay the expenses"), there may be some enterprising showman anxious to discover the most talented jack-of-all-trades, and we should be glad to put him in communication with the remarkable superman who makes the suggestion before us.

THE FLATS OF ISLINGTON.

GRANDIOSE EXPENDITURE AND LITTLE TO SHOW FOR IT.

The various housing schemes of the metropolitan boroughs, outlined in the appeals to people to buy bonds, naturally come under much criticism from local ratepayers. The "Campaign" at Islington shows some tall figures. The Mayor says Islington needs £772,283 for the housing of 2,516 people, and they will all, or nearly all, be "housed" in flats. One of our readers obliges us with a devastating criticism of the scheme. Analysing the items, he finds that 626 are to be provided by converting existing houses into flats, renovating existing flats, or by displacing existing houses in crowded districts. Here are some of the figures:—To turn 17 houses into flats for four persons each, £1,541 per house; to purchase and repair existing flats for four persons each, £864 per flat; 168 flats for four persons, £1,131 per flat; 107 flats, four persons each, £1,667 per flat; 30 flats, four persons, £1,725 per flat; 20 others, £1,500; 152 others, £1,416 per flat.

We agree with the Mayor of Islington that his grand total of £772,283 is "colossal." But he says Islington is a colossal borough, and can stand it. But there we fail to follow him, for just because Islington is big, there is no reason why its expenditure on flats should be exorbitant and outrageous. No wonder there is hesitation in subscribing to such wild-cat schemes, which seem merely to tinker with the situation at a "colossal" price. It is significant that of the 23 London Boroughs co-operating in connection with the "Housing Bond Week," Islington came no higher than fifteenth, having collected only £19,580.

NO, YOU MUSTN'T!

BRICKLAYERS' SOCIETY AND HOUSE BUILDING.

Next time bricklayers and other building operatives deny that they are hampering the output of houses by their "ca' canny" methods, they might do worse than ponder this case: Mr. G. W. Bartlett, of Upper Parkstone, near Bournemouth, who has for 21 years been a member of the Operative Bricklayers' Society, has in his spare time built an excellent little house for his own occupation. Did his "brother" Trade Unionists applaud such public spirit? Not a bit of it. He was hailed before Mr. A. Taylor, Secretary of the Parkstone Branch of the O.B.S. (not O.B.E.), by whom he was fined, and informed that "*if he did not desist from working at his trade after normal hours* a much heavier fine would be imposed."

Being opposed to such Trade Union tyranny, which smacks of the Middle Ages, Mr. Bartlett very properly refused to pay the fine. Apart from the high-handed nature of these proceedings, we should like to point out that many other bricklayers are building houses in their spare time without any action being taken by the O.B.S. And what is more, they are thus helping to solve the housing difficulty.

CRUELTY TO A GIRL.

STRIPPED AND THRASHED BY HER FATHER.

A wave of cruelty on the part of parents seems to be sweeping over the country. One of the most disgraceful cases lately brought to our notice was that of a Durham innkeeper, named Albert Edward Bradley, who was charged with beating his daughter Frances, aged 14½ years. This pretty parent, it appears, had missed some money from the till and suspected his daughter of having taken it, which she stoutly denied. He took her to the bedroom, and after belabouring her with a slipper, ordered her to strip, when he thrashed her with a whip, "the stepmother urging him to give her more." The modesty of a girl of that critical age is sometimes painfully intense, and only a brute unworthy of the name of father would offend it in such a fashion. The Bench, with the customary leniency of their kind, observing that the defendant "had received considerable provocation," inflicted a paltry fine of £6 6s., inclusive of solicitors' and witnesses' fees!

HOW "INDIAN UNREST" IS CAUSED.

HUNS' ARTFUL TRICK WITH TEA-WRAPPERS.

During the war, Messrs. J. Weiner, Ltd., printed for the Government a number of propaganda posters contrasting "German Words and Deeds." On the left there were set out extracts from Hun statements glorifying themselves, their army, and their kultur, while on the right appeared brief accounts of authenticated German atrocities. With colossal effrontery these very posters have been used as propaganda by the Hun. Packets of tea blended in India, some of which have also found their way to Australia, have been wrapped up in those portions of the posters devoted to "German Words." Thus, one such package reached Australia surrounded by a printed slip quoting a German's "testimony" to the gentleness of the Hun soldiery and Pastor Francke's declaration that "Germany is precisely—who would venture to deny it?—the representative of the highest morality, of the purest humanity, of the most chastened Christianity." To add insult to injury, this fragment of poster bears the London imprint, which might delude the unwary into believing that reputable British concerns were lending themselves to pro-German propaganda. If such methods have been adopted on anything approaching a large scale, no wonder there is "Indian unrest."

How to bring down prices?

"By hard work," says Uncle Cheeriboy, "and hard work requires good health, and good health depends to a great extent on keeping the stomach and digestive organs in order by taking Page Woodcock's Pills."

PAGE WOODCOCK'S PILLS are a most reliable cure for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation, Palpitation, Anaemia, Blood Disorders, Liver and Kidney Complications. You can always rely upon them to keep you fit to bear the heavy burdens that fall on our shoulders at the present day.

They make and keep you fit!
70 years' reputation.
Sold by all Chemists. 1/3 and 3/- per box
Have Cured Millions. Why not you?

Page Woodcock's Pills

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY FOR IRELAND.

Goo' mornin', sir. . . . *'Air cuttin'?* . . . Care to see a paper, sir? . . . *Seen it already?* The news aint very bright, is it? . . . Shockin' state of affairs in Ireland, ain't it? . . . I wonder w'en the Guv'ment's goin' to *do* somethink . . . Oh, they are, are they? Goin' to pass a Criminal Injuries Bill, eh? *Goin'* to, I think you sed? In the sweet by an' bye, eh? W'en another score of p'leecemen 'ave bin murdered, I s'pose. An' wot good'll it do? . . . Oh, I see: it'll empower the Guv'ment to intercep' any grant to disloyal local bodies. An' jew think thet'll put a stop to Sinn Fein? . . . You *do?* Then you're a funny man, if you'll pawdon me. Jew think the Sinn Fein leaders care a dam' w'ether local bodies git their grants or not? If they want any money they'll jest take it.

* * *

No, mister, they'll never put a stop to the Irish trouble by Act o' Parlyment. The new Chief Secretary oughter know thet. . . . *'E does know it?* 'Ow's thet? . . . *I've* jest told 'im? Then *you* are Sir Hamar Greenwood? . . . I'm sorry for you. . . . *'Ow would I like it meself?* I'd shove Ireland, North an' South, under martial lore, an' bung enough troops into the country to keep it quiet. Then I should order all civilians to deliver up their arms within three days, anyone found with arms arfter thet to be arrested. I'd 'ave every nook an' cranny in the island searched for guns an' ammunition, from Ulster to Cork, an' then I should start on wot I believe is at the root o' the trouble—the Irish priest. Look at the Bishop o' Tuam! 'E don't denounce the crimes o' the Sinn Feiner, but as soon as the loyalists begin reprisals 'e writes an' indignant letter to Sir Nevil Macready!

* * *

Arfter thet I'd blockade the island, an' keep the rebels on the verge o' starvation until they came on their 'ands an' knees to beg for forgiveness. You want a General Dyer out there. The man wot stopped another Injian Mutiny. You've gotter do one o' two things—you've either gotter give in to the rebels an' allow a Irish Republic to be established, or you've gotter suppress 'em with an iron 'and. There ain't no 'arf-way 'ouse in this case. Somethink like forty-five p'leecemen 'ave bin murdered already, an' nobody 'as bin 'ung! Collar some Sinn Fein 'ostages, an' shoot one for ev'ry p'leeceman killed. Thet's the stuff to give 'em, sir; and until you do somethink like thet you'll 'ave no peace in Ireland!

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"DAILY EXPRESS" (advertisement):—"Vacancies for SINGLE LADIES AND GENTS. in comfy boarding-house; SHARING BEDROOMS."

"OLDHAM CHRONICLE":—"How many bricks make a day's work? Any number up to 300 if it is on a housing job. In Belgium reconstruction is going on at the rate of 900 to 1,000 BRICKS PER HOUR in an eight hours' day."

"CORK EXAMINER":—"The trains from Dublin which DID NOT START WERE NOT HELD-UP TO-DAY."

"NORTHERN SCOT" (advertisement):—"Wanted, Trustworthy Nurse to TAKE A BABY FROM THE MOUTH and go later to East Africa."

"SATURDAY TELEGRAPH" (Grimsby):—"The Football Association to-day decided . . . that in future a fee of £6 should be paid to each professional taking PORT in an international match."

"DETECTIVE LIBRARY":—"Connett was a . . . CLEAN-SHAVEN man with a HEAVY, BLACK MOUSTACHE."

The SILENT SUFFERERS

INTERESTING MEMORANDA FOR THE MIDDLE-CLASSES.

IT is hardly necessary to point out to readers of JOHN BULL that, in seeking to improve the lot of the Middle Classes, so hard hit by present conditions, we are none the less mindful of the needs of the working man. This journal has always been the champion of the underdog, and it will never cease to plead the cause of the workers, whose lot in thousands of cases is a grievous one. Black coat or corduroy—both are struggling to live in decency and comfort, and in that struggle JOHN BULL will be found an ever-ready champion.

Another Amusement Tax

All work and no play make Jack a dull boy. They have the same effect on Jill, but if Jack and Jill are married and pre-occupied with the problem of food, and boots, and clothing for smaller editions of themselves, play may rank among the costly luxuries. Where husband formerly took wife to the theatre or music-hall it does not now always run even to "the pictures." That is the real amusement tax—the high cost of the necessities of life leaves far too little over for recreation in thousands of households.

Futility of Silence.

Why *are* you *silent* sufferers? Exploit your grievances. Take a lesson from Labour. Organise and agitate. A boiler-cleaner, for instance, has written to the Press about "The way we working men are being served every time." Why do not *you* write to the Press? Boiler-makers are better paid than many sections of the community who are merely brain workers, but boiler-makers have a Union which quite rightly takes good care to look after the interests of its members. Be up and doing!

Cost of Starving.

Doubt has been cast upon the accuracy of the official figures showing the high cost of living—or, rather, the cost of not quite starving, as it might be put from the point of view of the "S. S." This is important because these figures are the excuse for continual fresh demands for compensating increases of wages. An expert unofficial inquiry seems a reasonable request in the circumstances. N.B.—The official statement giving the latest return adds that the statistics "relate to commodities of pre-war *working-class* consumption." Of course the Middle Class doesn't count.

Holding Aloof.

In some respects the Middle Classes are themselves to blame for many of the political evils, both Municipal and Parliamentary, under which the whole nation suffers. They have held aloof too much from politics, especially from local politics. Thousands of them never trouble to use their municipal votes, or to take any interest whatever in Council elections, even to ascertain the names and antecedents of the candidates.

Too Proud to Fight.

Here is a concrete instance of the illogical and indefensible attitude adopted by many of the Middle Classes in public matters. In a certain rural district a Labour candidate of the extremist, or Bolshevik, order was recently elected to the parish council, whereupon two members of the council, a retired admiral and a schoolmaster, promptly resigned, thus creating vacancies that were immediately filled by more extremists, who thereby have been enabled to capture the council. "To fight, not to run away," should be the Middle Class motto

THE TAX ON SUNSHINE.

If, as the poet tells us, the young man's fancy turns to love in the spring, summer is the time when the mind of paterfamilias turns to holidays. After fifty weeks of hard work, not so frequently variegated by week-ends as before the war, thoughts of sunny beaches, rolling downs, cool woods, and green fields, brighten the tedium of his day's labour, and those of the housewife, who in these days of mounting prices and shortage of domestic assistance can enjoy but little leisure in her own home. And the children—how are we to have an A1 nation if their growing bodies are to be cooped up in our towns and cities all the year round?

High Cost of Everything.

But in thousands of households to-day the advent of August is bringing worry instead of joyful anticipation. The cost of even the most modest holiday is a serious item in a Middle Class and indeed Working Class family budget. Everything has gone up. Without even reckoning the burden of the proposed railway increases, fares are at least 50 per cent. higher than they were in 1916, and often very much more, since all excursion and week-end tickets have been abolished. But the higher cost of everything begins to make itself felt before reaching the railway station. Taxi fares are half as dear again, and the cost of sending luggage in advance has trebled—both items to be considered when Bradburys are not too plentiful. Nor have "tips" to porters remained stationary.

Home Worries When Away.

Hotel and boarding-house keepers and letters of lodgings are also making their pile. They do not all profiteer, although many do, but even the most reasonable charges have in many instances increased faster since the war than the income of the ordinary holiday-maker. As for visitors to the seaside who cater for themselves, they will find the local shopkeepers obsessed with the idea that everyone who comes down for a fortnight has pockets full of money, and the wife who struggles with the butcher's and baker's and grocer's books at home must continue when on holiday to work at the problem of making both ends meet.

And it is amazing how the small expenses of a holiday run away with Treasury notes. A dip in the sea, admission to the pier, a chair on the beach, a char-a-banc trip, a visit to "the pictures," even a donkey-ride for the little ones, bear witness to "the high cost of living." Not an item, from the largest to the smallest, but is costlier.

Menace to National Fitness.

The war taught us as a nation the value of personal fitness, and the necessity of conserving the health of the next generation. Neither adults nor children can do without holidays, save at the risk of illness and breakdown. The brief fortnight in July or August—that one oasis in the year—threatens now to become impossible in thousands of homes, or to represent such a burden on the family exchequer as to impose on the breadwinner additional worries which will largely nullify the benefit of change of scene and air. Do our Cabinet Ministers realise that this matter of expensive holidays is a national affair, and not merely a hardship on the individuals concerned?

The burden of the Silent Sufferers will be still more oppressive when the new railway goods rates come into force. Coal will certainly be dearer, probably milk as well. In any case dearer coal mostly means dearer everything. All these new increases of prices will begin to be felt in the autumn, a time when prices automatically tend to rise.

Supplementing Incomes.

Congratulating JOHN BULL on taking up the cause of "the down-trodden middle-classes," a North Country Vicar points out that it would be a boon to them, especially to the clergy, if they could be shown "some way of earning money, consistent with their calling, by which they can supplement their incomes, and get free from that terrible oppressive care of financial exhaustion which is at present ruining their work, and paralysing their best efforts." This is an eminently practical question, which some of our readers may be able to answer.

Another Contrast.

According to a case in the Courts a few days ago, a street newspaper seller can earn as much as £7 a week. We are not surprised that the Magistrate was incredulous at first. Why don't book-keepers and bank clerks turn newsboys?

How the Money Goes.

"Higher Officials" still in the employ of the Disposal Board number 605. They take over a quarter of a million a year in salaries, and there are as many as 49 commissioners, controllers, deputy-controllers, assistant-controllers and the like, whose earnings range from £600 to £1,700 a year, in addition to 31 directors and section-directors at from £450 to £800. What the taxpayer would like to know is when the Disposal Board will dispose of itself.

A Sweated Professorship.

A striking instance of the discrepancy between the earnings of trained professional men and unskilled labour, referred to in this page last week, is the case of a Cambridge College which is advertising for a tutor in mathematics, "with, if possible, physics as a subsidiary subject. Must be a graduate in High Honours." The salary is £260 to £300—slightly more than the earnings of the docker on full time.

A Richmond in the Field.

In protesting against the extent to which the local rates have gone up in Hammersmith, Sir William Richmond, R.A., points out that if his little property in the Borough had always been rated at the figure at which it is now valued, he would during his ownership have paid away in rates considerably more than the house and grounds cost him. Refusing to pay rates of £149 a year, which he calls a "Bolshevik demand," Sir William says: "I would, at the age of 70 years, rather go to prison than be a party to such injustice and robbery."

"Doing Without."

Journals devoted to the clothing and outfitting trades are trying to keep up the courage of their readers by contending that recent price reductions are "artificial," "seasonal," or due to Press campaigns. But in the same columns one reads of diminished output, and cancelled contracts, which proves that the middle-classes have at last begun to use that most effective of all economic weapons—doing without until prices fall.

[*Letters dealing with the Middle Classes and all communications seeking advice in regard to "The Silent Sufferers" should bear, in the left-hand corner of the envelope, the initials "S.S."*]

HOW THE NATIO

A Faked Balance Sheet—"Young Joe" the

By THE

READERS will not need to be reminded that I am no pessimist about the future of this country. That we have been badly hit by the war goes without saying, but it would require twenty of such wars to wound us mortally. When, in October last, Mr. Austen Chamberlain, in an impish mood, came down to the House of Commons to tell us that we were rapidly drifting to national ruin, "Britain Bankrupt—*Never!*" was my reply. And although I confess that, what with the Budget and one thing and another—coupled with the idiocy of the Government's financial policy—our stamina and staying power are being sorely tried, I still adhere to that declaration. But that is no reason why we should be fooled—or, in the popular jargon of the day, spoofed—by the Chancellor of the Exchequer now that he has shaken off his winter's "discontent." That, however, is what he is doing, and I think it desirable, before the Finance Bill leaves the Commons, that the facts should be made known. It must be explained that, incidental to the Budget, there have been issued two White Papers, as they are called, for the better information of Members of Parliament—and these documents have been furnished also to the Press, and of course swallowed as sacrosanct. One of them is entitled, "National Debt and Assets—Statement of the estimated Dead Weight Debt and of the Capital Liabilities *and of Assets* [the italics are mine] as on 31st March, 1920"; and the other: "Further Memorandum by the Chancellor of the Exchequer on the Future Exchequer Balance Sheet." And the object of the two publications is to show us, first, just how the nation stood at the end of the last financial year, and, secondly, what the national Revenue and Expenditure will be when we get back to normal times. Two more clumsily compiled and misleading documents it has never been my lot to see. Poor Whittaker Wright was sent to his doom for issuing Accounts which, in comparison with these, were the quintessence of exactitude. Indeed, compared with the Treasury officials, he was a financial purist. Now let us have a look at these statements and see what it is we are asked to believe.

A Faked Balance Sheet.

I will deal first with the National Balance Sheet—"National Debt and Assets"—as at 31st March last. Perhaps we had better have the grand totals to begin with. The National Debt—that is to say, what you and I owe—is given as £7,835,030,000. To avoid mistakes, let us write the sum out—seven thousand eight hundred and thirty-five millions and thirty thousand pounds! Got it? Well, to understand the difference which the war has made to our National Debt, by a rough and ready process, just knock off the seven thousand millions—leaving the eight hundred and thirty-five odd as the pre-war figure. And then we get our first big lesson—which is that, in some way or other, we have to provide seven thousand millions as our financial "bit" in the Great War—subject, of course, to what we have in the way of Assets. Let us, therefore, turn to the other side and revel for a while in the contemplation of the good things which the Chancellor of the Exchequer has provided for us. I am sorry, however, to have to tell you at once that they total only £2,976,943,000—two thousand nine hundred and seventy-six millions, nine hundred and forty-three thousand pounds. So that, at best, we are over four thousand millions on the wrong side! And £4,000,000,000 wants a bit of finding in these days. Personally I have never disguised my opinion that the proper people to find it are posterity. After all, the war was for their benefit as much as ours, and since it cost us, in one way and another, eight thousand millions of money, don't you think it would be fair if we each paid half? Then, if the Chancellor's figures are correct, we should soon be out of the wood. But *are* they correct? Let us see. And just as we used to be told to sit back and hold tight when sister Jane was about to sing her top note, I must warn you to strap up your sides lest they burst with laughter as I disclose to you some of the items of our "National Assets." Here, for instance, is one—Russia owes us £568,000,000! I wonder what the Chancellor would take for the debt to day. Need I say it is utterly repudiated by the Soviet Government, and that, whatever may be the future of Russia, never a penny of that debt shall we receive? Then our old friend Serbia owes us a matter of £21,000,000—which is also regarded as a good asset! I wonder how much could be raised on it in the City. Roumania, too, is down for several millions, and here, again, I suggest that any business man would write off the claim as a bad debt. But what do you think of this item? Relief Loans, £8,000,000—that is to say, money advanced by us for feeding the starving populations of Hungary and Austria. Who is going to pay us back, and what legal obligation is there for anyone to do so? In any case, the item does not represent a single penny of solid assets, and it is an insult to our intelligence to include it in the National Balance Sheet. In the same way credit is taken for "Cost of Armies of Occupation, £45,500,000," presumably because, under the terms of the Peace Treaty, Germany has to defray it. So far, however, not a penny has been received, and it is quite fantastic to treat the item as worth its face value. Then no less than £300,000,000 is taken credit for in respect of the anticipated sale of surplus war-stores. I will wager that no City syndicate would give half that sum for the lot. Then there is the list of shareholdings—but whilst Suez Canals are taken "at market value," Anglo-Persian Oils and British Dye Stuff Corporations are set down "at cost," irrespective of what they would fetch if put upon the market. In looking over this list, by the way, I was struck by the absence of any reference to the million and a half of stock held by the Government in the British Cellulose Company, and I put a question to the Financial Secretary to the Treasury about it. But all I could ascertain was that the investment was included somewhere in the Accounts of the Ministry of Munitions! I wonder how many more assets of this kind are lost in the National Accounts.

Fanciful Predictions.

And so I could go on, giving instance after instance of the fatuous recklessness with which this National Balance Sheet has been prepared, but before leaving it I note the significant statement that "Receipts in respect of Reparation from late Enemy Powers are not included in these figures and cannot be estimated until the Reparation Commission has dealt with the claims before it." That certainly looks as though Mr. Chamberlain is not hopeful of getting anything from Germany. To summarise this precious document, therefore, we have admitted liabilities of nearly eight thousand millions of pounds, with assets—largely fictitious—of, roughly speaking, three thousand millions, and which I am quite certain will never realise half that amount. Thus the position of the nation at the moment is that we are about six thousand five hundred millions on the wrong side, and it is in a wild attempt at once to commence a substantial reduction of this debt that Mr. Austen Chamberlain is floundering so hopelessly. I propose to ignore his Budget anticipation of being able to knock off two or three hundred millions during the current year—an absolutely grotesque prediction—and to come to that second White Paper I have already mentioned, and which is designed to tell us what is going to happen when the "normal year" returns. Whether you and I will ever see it I know not. Of course it is quite right that, in forming an opinion as to the country's financial position in the near future, we should ignore as far as practicable the remaining items of special expenditure relating to the war, and which will gradually disappear; and it is with a view of showing us how we shall then stand that the Chancellor of the Exchequer has issued this second Memorandum giving us "the future Exchequer Balance Sheet." The first item of interest in it is that, whilst the present scales of taxation are assumed to be continued (not much of a "normal" year about

ON IS "SPOOFED."

the Juggler—A Political Whittaker Wright.

E EDITOR.

that, is there?) Excess Profits Duty is regarded as having been dropped—which is something to be thankful for! It is further assumed: "That all war services will have ceased and that trading Departments (*e.g.*, Food, Shipping, etc.) will have been wound up; that all Subsidies and Unemployment Donation will have been withdrawn; that no further Loans will be made to Allies and Dominions; that the Training Schemes for ex-soldiers, etc., will have been completed, and nothing new arisen in their place; and that the cost of labour and materials will not have differed materially from that now obtaining." Personally, I should have hoped that in the normal year the cost of labour and materials *would* have come down a bit, but perhaps it is as well to be on the safe side. But now I come to a remarkable little paragraph, before dealing with our estimated Revenue and Expenditure. You will remember that in the National Balance Sheet credit is taken for £45,500,000 in respect of the Armies of Occupation, but nothing for Reparation. In this document, however—whilst still making no allowance for anything to be received from Germany under the last-mentioned head—we are actually told that "No credit is taken for sums to be received on account of the cost of the Armies of Occupation." What, then, becomes of that £45,500,000 treated as a good item in the National Balance Sheet? Really, I should like half-an-hour amongst the clerks at the Treasury!

"We Don't Think."

And now I come to Mr. Chamberlain's estimates of Revenue and Expenditure—for "normal" times. It appears that we shall get in just over a thousand millions—on the basis of existing taxation, without Excess Profits Duty. Well, I will let that pass, and turn to the more interesting question of what we shall do with the money. First of all, we shall require for the service of the National Debt—Interest, Sinking Fund, etc.—about £365,000,000. Of course, that can't be avoided, so long as the debt is there. But I am doubtful whether we couldn't save something on the cost of running the Revenue Services, which is put down at £11,000,000. Surely the Chancellor could muster up courage to make a beginning by saying to this department, "I'll find you ten millions, and you must make that do"! Then the Post Office is to cost £57,000,000 to run, as against an estimated income of £58,000,000. Well, if any business man in a concern costing well over a million a week to carry on, couldn't show a profit of more than a million a year, he wouldn't command a very big salary! I make no complaint about the £120,000,000 for War Pensions—assuming that the soldiers and sailors get the money, and that not too much of it is gobbled up in expenses; and the same remark applies to Old Age Pensions. But "Law and Justice," £17,000,000—considering what litigants have to pay in Court fees, stamps, etc.—is surely "a bit thick." But I pass hastily over these and similar items—to come to one or two of very special interest. What do you think the Navy is to cost—in a "normal," peaceful year? A mere trifle of £60,000,000! Good old "Freedom of the Seas"—and also a cheer for the League of Nations! But wait, there is the Army. How much shall we say? £75,000,000! Well may it be said that "after the war things will never be the same again"! Just reflect, we have killed Germany's military power, and crushed Austria and Hungary—but it will require £135,000,000 a year to keep us safe—*against whom?* There's the rub!—as our old friend Shakespeare put it. And now let us turn to domestic affairs. "Education"—which before the war stood at £20,000,000—is to jump up to £73,000,000—in "normal" times, always remember. No doubt the teachers are getting better salaries (and they well deserved them), but that additional £53,000,000 will require a lot of explaining away. And, considering the useless character of much of the so-called "Education" given, I declare that this item represents a wicked and wanton waste of public money. And now take a few of the minor items: Public Buildings, as though we haven't enough of them already, are put down at £9,000,000 a year. And "Printing, Paper and Stationery," £4,000,000! Talk of Government Economy! Do you wonder that taxes are high? But "there are others." For instance, on the top of that £17,000,000 for Law and Justice we get another little item—Legal and Judicial Departments, Prisons, etc., £4,400,000! Prisons, by all means; but surely £17,000,000 should be enough to pay for all the Law and Justice the nation requires! Well, I will leave these fantastic figures, simply observing that after bringing them together Mr. Chamberlain seriously estimates that he will have a surplus of £148,100,000 for Debt Reduction! He won't get even the odd £100,000. Indeed, I have no hesitation in predicting that he will be faced with a heavy deficit, for whilst his outgoings are certain, and may even be more many of his items of Revenue are mere guess work, and their realisation will depend upon political and trade fluctuations which are absolutely impossible to foresee.

"Young Joe," the Juggler.

I am at times disposed to ask myself whether Mr. Chamberlain, "Young Joe," as he ought to be called (for you must know that his first name, after his father, is Joseph), is not pulling our legs. He simply revels in throwing Treasury statements about—tossing hundreds of millions into the air and catching them all in a manner worthy of Cinquevalli. I am sure he has not the remotest idea of the real meaning of many of the figures contained in those elaborate sheets of notes supplied to him by the Treasury officials, and delivered in all solemnity as his Budget statement. One day he will tell us that the Excess Profits Duty is an iniquitous impost, bearing with injustice upon different classes of the community, prejudicial to trade and inimical to national development. Then he will turn round and not only announce his intention of retaining the Duty, but of increasing it by 50 per cent. Another day he will hint that he is prepared to drop the Duty altogether if a Parliamentary Committee then sitting should report that a levy upon War Profits was practicable; whereupon the Committee does so report—when, hey, presto! the juggler throws the Report to the winds and again brings down "E.P.D." Then he waxes eloquent on the champagne tax, and in answer to all protests declares his determination not to budge an inch in reference to it—only to come down to the House a little later on to announce that, in deference to the views of France, the proposed tax has been modified. The same with cigars, and with various aspects of the Income Tax. I suppose this kind of thing is inevitable so long as we have political heads to the public Departments. Often as I sit in the House, contemplating the occupants of the Treasury Bench, I amuse myself by mentally enumerating the various offices they have filled in the course of the past few years. Just look at Sir Eric Geddes. Selected, on account of his railway experience, to go to France and organise the railway service of the war, he comes back and is made—First Lord of the Admiralty! And now, as we all know, he is Minister of Transport. Then there is my right honourable friend, Mr. Churchill. I can remember him as Under Secretary for the Colonies, President of the Board of Trade, Home Secretary, Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, Minister of Munitions, First Lord of the Admiralty, and Minister for War. There's a super-man for you if you like! And so with Mr. Chamberlain, who, having retired from the India Office owing to the Mesopotamia scandal, came back to resume a previous rôle as Chancellor of the Exchequer—having also been Postmaster-General and Civil Lord of the Admiralty. How can we, under such a system of government, expect efficiency? And is it surprising that, with the best intentions in the world, the present Chancellor of the Exchequer has presented us with the two White Papers with which I have dealt, and which ought to be withdrawn from circulation without a day's delay?

In giving publicity on this page to views of correspondents preference will be accorded to brief letters or postcards bearing name and address for publication.

All communications must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

The PEOPLE'S PULPIT

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

Letters and postcards for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 14.

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. F. W. Thomas.

"There is a Happy Land——."

In the happy Isle of Man 4d. on tea is the only food tax imposed, income tax is only 10d. in the £, and cheques are entirely free. The Manx have their own Government, and, as political upheavals on the island are unheard of, one must suppose they do it very well. It would be most interesting to hear an expert explain why the Manx system is inapplicable to Ireland, and how what suits the Manx could never satisfy the Irish.—JOSEPH MABE, New Street, Bakewell.

"Poor Germany!"

Poor beaten Germany is "feeling the pinch" very much just now—I *don't* think! I wish the fools who say so were here to see the true state of affairs. Everyone is practically well-dressed, and in the evenings the cafés and *bier gardens* are absolutely crowded with *Hun civilians*—not with British soldiers. Have we really won the war?—H. G. CARRADINE, Army of the Rhine.

The Territorial Fiasco

Despite official assurances to the contrary, recruiting for the Territorial Army is a failure, absolute and complete. Mr. Churchill appears desirous of attracting the ex-Service man to fill its attenuated ranks, but the average ex-soldier has had more than enough of the real thing to relish the idea of adopting soldiering as a hobby, and the youngsters are apathetic or shy. A strong and efficient Territorial Army is necessary to save the nation from reverting to conscription, and it will prove sound economy to make it worth the men's while to enlist.—R. CHESHIRE, Cricklewood Lane, N.W.

Houses for Tommies' Families.

In garrison towns a large number of families of serving soldiers occupy houses near the barracks, and this influx of new families naturally creates an acute shortage of houses in the district. Genuine good would be done if the Army authorities utilised the skilled R.E.s. and other technical troops to build houses for soldiers' families in the areas affected. If the masters and Unions complain—well, let them! *They* won't get on with the building, and the Government surely have the right to employ troops for military work—and such it is—and save the taxpayers' money.—E. SANDWELL, Fenton Road, Fulwood.

An Independent Parliament.

In view of a possible early general election, due to extravagant expenditure, the chaos in Ireland, and the very serious weakening of our hold over our Indian Empire, an early move should be made in the selection of good Independent candidates for Parliament. By "Independent" I mean men who belong to no rich and effete Party—men who cannot be bought by money or titles, but who will act straight for the true interests of the country, stand by the people, deal fairly with all classes and act sensibly with the national expenditure. Such men can and must be found.—ED. LUGARD, CAPT., Goldhill Manor, Farnham.

Search Bankers' Records!

The Chancellor of the Exchequer does not appear to have gone too deeply into the question of the "Refund of War Profits," otherwise it may have occurred to him that a request for, and an examination of, Bankers' Records may reveal easily recoverable and unaccountably swollen *Credits* in the private accounts of certain Civil and Active Service "patriots" who were employed during the war in the placing of contracts for H.M. Forces at home and abroad.—H. COOPER, Hatfield Road, E. Southsea.

The Dockers' Tragedy.

Dock labourers' wages have been raised, but are they better off for it? There were hundreds out of employment before, now there are thousands, the majority of whom are ex-Service men. Morning after morning they go to the docks for a day's work, only to be rejected, while others (many who never fought) receive their thirty shillings a day on piece-work. Meanwhile the Union officials sit back in their easy chairs and say they have accomplished great things! Is this Trade Unionism? How long is this state of affairs to last?—HENRY J. EPPS, Doggett Road, Catford.

A Plea for "Jarge."

At the time of writing the agricultural workers in certain districts have come out on strike. They have a real grievance, and have demanded a flat rate of 60s. per week of 54 hours for adult workers, surely a moderate demand in the light of the £5 and £6 per week received by the miners and railwaymen. The agricultural worker, with his 60s. per week, has to purchase at the same market as the railwayman or miner with his £5 or £6 per week; while without the agricultural worker the other workers could not exist. Also, there is no "ca' canny" in agricultural work.—FREDK. W. THOMAS, Chester Road, Eccleston, Chester.

Reform for Reformatories.

Tyranny and slavery are immediately suggested by the mention of these places, but the greatest scandal in connection therewith is that the boys are not liberated at 16 years of age, "according to their sentence," but are placed in further bondage until 18 to 20 years of age to work down the coal-mine, or from dawn till dark daily on a farm in some outlandish spot, where they are absolutely at the mercy of their hirers. This tyrannical injustice should be removed without delay. Let the Home Office move quickly.—WM. R. PARKINSON, Longfield Road, Bolton.

Dock Dangers.

So many accidents occur, fatal and otherwise, owing to defective staging, etc., at all our principal docks, and the compensating awards are generally so inadequate, that the transport workers and allied Unions should appoint competent inspectors to protect the interests of their members and ensure greater care to life and limb.—JOHN WATSON, Canton Street, Liverpool.

Not "Sporty."

Many lovers of horse-racing fear that the race-horse owner of to-day is getting less sporty. Take the case of the horse named "Diadem"; it has had two "walk overs" quite recently, and according to the daily papers there were at least a dozen horses arrived for the same race, but did not take part, just because the horse named was thought to be too good for them. It is about time that the "Committee" said something in the matter.—W. BEST, Isle of Grain, Kent.

Banishing Our Children.

If the declining birth-rate is a serious matter to the country, why don't the authorities stop the exportation of hundreds of strong, healthy girls and boys, drafted from orphanages and other similar institutions every year? On the other hand, the alien with his family is welcomed, allowed to become naturalised, and enjoy all the benefits of a land which drives away its own children. If a few of the birth-rate fanatics would stop this inhuman practice, England would have no need to fear a decreasing population.—MRS. B. E. MCNEIL, Tarleton, near Preston, Lancashire.

"Coals to Newcastle."

One would naturally think that fruit and vegetables should be cheaper at the source of production than elsewhere. Unfortunately, however, such is not the case. For example, the one and only greengrocer trading in a village 25 miles from London purchases the bulk of his stock from Covent Garden, and sells it at prices considerably higher than those prevailing in London. Thus customers pay the cost of transport and middlemen's charges on produce perhaps grown almost at their very doors. The remedy is local markets and more competition.—V. G. SMITH, Kilburn Lane, W.10.

Building in Bristol.

If some of the highly-paid Ministers would try and justify their existence it would do much to quell the prevalent revolutionary spirit. Take the house shortage. Recently the Pensions Ministry have acquired the palatial building, the Clifton Down Hotel; a local brewery have secured the Royal Talbot Hotel for conversion into offices; and a well-meaning but misguided citizen has purchased the Queen's Hotel, Clifton, to be used for Diocesan purposes, while the "house shortage" is still acute. The authorities in charge of the Housing Problem should have prevented these scandals!—CHAS. E. HISCOX, Bristol Bridge, Bristol.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

The soldier, having ceased to roam,
Finds himself ousted from his home.

The Parliament's more noble wing
Can sometimes do the proper thing.

Sir Alfred Mond disclaims the plan
That's not been praised by any man.

With female Justice on the bench,
Some class of criminals will blench!

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

FINANCIAL NOTES—AND ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

BY OUR CITY EDITOR.

Each enquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

Railway Muddling.

A terrible mess has been made in dealing with railway affairs, and public resentment is amply justified. The "grandiose" Ministry of Transport which was created to smooth out the wrinkles caused by the war and which has the most expensive staff of any Government Department has been living in the clouds.

Increased Charges.

Everybody knows that working costs have increased enormously; wages, fuel and materials have been multiplied three or four times. Nearly everybody agrees that the railways must be self-supporting and that State subsidies are an abomination. There is nothing new in this discovery, and the Ministry of Transport has been faced with it ever since it came into being. But instead of tackling the problem months ago and producing some sort of rational scheme, it waits until the holiday exodus is starting and wants to fine every family that proposes to go to the seaside 50 per cent. on its travelling.

Excursion Fares.

Cheap fares are a somewhat different question. During the war unnecessary travelling had to be discouraged to reduce the pressure on the railways, and all excursion rates were abolished. People grumbled perhaps, but they submitted to the inevitable. Low fares were not instituted from philanthropic motives. They were an incentive to travel, and they *paid*. There were not only heavily loaded trains run at a minimum of cost but the people had to be housed and fed and clothed, thus benefiting others.

Stimulating Traffic.

Traffic was stimulated in a hundred directions, and the companies spent thousands of pounds in advertising the attractions of the districts they served. Granted that the cost of transport has been doubled since the war, there cannot be any valid reason why excursion fares should not be resumed at a proportionate increase, instead of being abolished altogether. But that is a point which apparently does not appeal to the bureaucratic intelligence.

Prosperous Hotels.

Excellent progress is again shown by the Gordon Hotels. Profits for the year to May 31st amounted to £124,200—an increase of nearly £30,000—and for the second year in succession two years' arrears of preference dividend will be paid off, leaving two years still to be dealt with. At this rate the ordinary shareholders may hope to get some return on their investment before very long. Claims against the Government for compensation in respect of disturbance and the use of various hotels are still unsettled. It is amazing that there has been this difficulty in obtaining payment for such just and reasonable claims.

Holding Back Supplies.

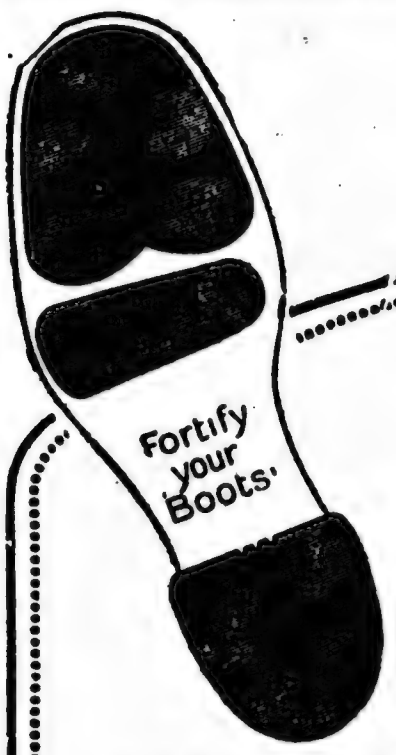
An issue of £250,000 convertible debentures is being made by Tin Areas of Nigeria, and the reason given is that further funds are required because considerable stocks have been held up at a time when prices are falling. It looks as though this company had misjudged the tin market and got badly bitten in consequence.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

(All enquiries must be accompanied by a postal order for 1s., and bear the full name and address of correspondents as evidence of good faith.)

CONSTANT READER (Hounslow).—*War Stock:* If you purchased through the Post Office you can sell through it—though a banker or stockbroker will do the business for you. Of course you can sell whenever you wish. The present price is about 85½.——W. E. B. (Sydenham).—*United Realisation:* Nothing can be done at present. The properties are increasing in value, but there is a huge debit balance to wipe off before the shareholders get a look in—and it is doubtful how much, if anything, will come their way.——A. C. (Hanley).—*War Stock:* I am almost sick to death of carping at the Government about the way it has dealt with small investors, but nothing can be done. The war lasted much longer than anyone anticipated and the value of all investments has fallen terribly.——E. C. G. (Edinburgh).—I do not recommend dealings with either of the firms you mention. *Cyprus Oils* have speculative possibilities. I do not see much chance of capital appreciation in *Wiggins Teape* shares. *Direct Fish Supplies* ought to do well and the company has good support, but it will take a long time to perfect the organisation.——SAMMY (Deal).—*Batavia Oilfields:* I do not recommend a purchase of these shares. There is no free market in them.——G. H. B. (Paignton).—*French Bonds:* At the present rate of exchange five bonds would cost about £52 to £55. A banker or stockbroker will get them for you.——1904 (Cleck).—*Ottoman Bond:* There are hundreds of thousands of these bonds still to be drawn, and your number may not turn up for 40 or 50 years. You could sell your bond, but the price at present is very low. I doubt if you would get 20s. for it.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)



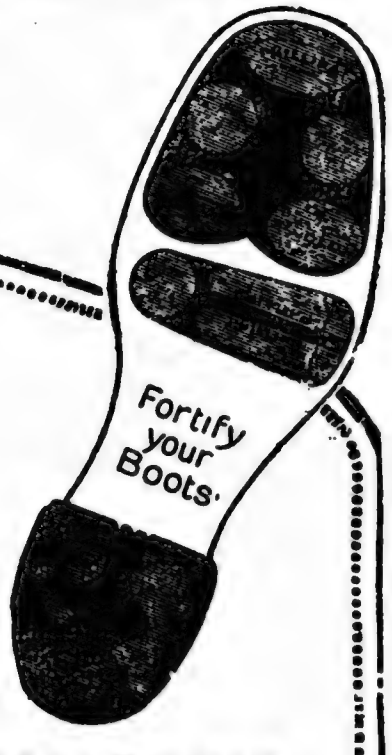
Men's LIGHT-WEIGHT for SUMMER WEAR - Thin and practically invisible 4/6 *per set.*

AN ENORMOUS ECONOMY. WILL SAVE YOU POUNDS IN A YEAR.

Phillips' 'Military' SOLES AND HEELS make one pair of boots last the time of three

¶ They make walking much easier and keep feet dry in wet weather. Excellent for general wear. Never slip.

Phillips' Patents, Ltd., 142, Old Street, London, E.C.1



SOLES & HEELS
Men's Stout, 5/6
,, Light, 4/6
Ladies' - 3/-
per set.

The Ladies' sizes are suitable for Boys and Girls.

HEELS ONLY
Men's Stout, 2/-
,, Light, 1/6
Ladies' - 1/-
per pair.

FROM ALL BOOTMAKERS.

Fixing extra.

"TOMMY, JACK, AND BADGERS."

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

On the Run.—Mr. Churchill complains that desertions from the Army are very numerous. If he could be spared from the War Office and sat in our chair for a week, he would discover most of the reasons why so many of our soldiers take leg bail.

The Re-Enlistment Bounty.—Any men who have not received the proportion of re-enlistment bounty due to them should ask their O.C.s if they have any knowledge of the money, and if the reply is unsatisfactory, they should communicate with us, when we will put the matter right.

Disappointed.—The recruiting poster led a baker to believe that when he joined the R.A.S.C. he would receive 4s. 3d. a day; but when he had enlisted he found that he was granted only 3s. 3d. He is now at Bulford camp, and being a baker, is bossed by a sergeant who is a motor mechanic!

Verboten.—Ministry of Pensions Instruction No. 59 of 1920 is secret and "for official use only." We have a copy of it. It lays down that those in the direct employ of the Ministry must not act as members of War Pensions Committees or as officers of ex-Service Associations. Why? Is it feared that the secrets of the Department would be laid bare?

"Philanthropic"?—A full-blown colonel in Somerset wanted a groom who was also to do odd jobs. An ex-bluejacket applied, but was informed that the pay would be £1 a week and a house worth 5s., with an extra 2s. a month to compensate for the cost of living—working hours about 11 a day, Sundays included. When the ex-Jack refused the splendid offer he sighed, and wished he had been scragged in that little affair off Jutland.

Room for Inquiry.—A Badger, categoried B III on account of low health, tells us that he applied at the Labour Bureau at Chelmsford for work, and was asked if he would join the police force—P.C.s being supposed to be A1 in every particular. When he turned the job down he was sent off to report to a Board of Referees, who were to decide whether he should lose his out-of-work dole owing to his refusal! Courts of Referees are all right as they go, but they would be hardly necessary if the employment exchanges were generally manned by officers with common sense.

A Deadlock.—We hope the Admralty will give "most favoured nation" consideration to the points raised by the lower deck men at the conference between Whitehall and the Welfare Committee at Devonport.. It is regrettable that a deadlock should have occurred. Up to the present, things have gone well between the authorities and the committees, and it would be a pity if the "safety valve" were impaired.

The Looted Money.—It was rather near the limit when the Admiralty asked the Navy if they would accept £150,000 as a fair share of the Canteen Board's excess profits (about £6,000,000). Why, a mixed Service charity was given nearly half that sum out of the looted millions!

Our Daily "Thank You."—*From A. J. P——, Sheerness.*—I am too full of thanks to quite know what to say, for after six months of correspondence and application to the Admiralty for my pension to be re-assessed I got no satisfaction whatever. So I applied to you, and in a fortnight by your magic powers I received my fresh pension papers with a form to fill in, to bring my pension up from 8s. 4d. per week to 22s. 9d. per week.

RACING NOTES.

Alan Breck or Milesius.

The first half of the season having been run through, it is possible to gauge the merits of the two-year-olds. Cotterill still contends that Milesius is better than Leighton. We, however, look upon Alan Breck as the "Simon Pure." It is as long ago as March since we referred to Alan Breck and Polly Flinders as Gilpin's cracks, and it is therefore satisfactory to find both training on.

Some Possibilities.

Pretty Polly's daughter quite indisputably has phenomenal speed. Alan Breck, however, easily bears away the palm on looks. By the way, there is another youngster in the same stable that will be heard of soon. We refer to Plato, while a colt of great possibilities in Lord Derby's possession is Guard's Brigade.

Indispensable.

The *Sporting Life* is the most reliable sporting newspaper. It is published daily, price threepence. Readers who experience difficulty in obtaining the paper through newsagents should communicate with the Publisher, 27, St. Bride Street, London, E.C.4.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

GOODWOOD—WEDNESDAY.
Sussex Stakes.—SARCHEDON.
Lavant Stakes.—*ALAN BRECK.
Goodwood Plate.—GOLDEN MELODY.
Singleton Handicap.—AISLABIE.

GOODWOOD—THURSDAY.
Rous Memorial Stakes.—NEEDLE EYE.
Drayton Handicap.—*VICERDY.
Goodwood Cup.—HAKI.

GOODWOOD—FRIDAY.
Molecombe Stakes.—HAMLET.
Gordon Stakes.—GOLDEN GUINEA.
Chichester Plate.—*DAY SPRING.
Chesterfield Cup.—CYONUS.

ALEXANDRA PARK—SATURDAY.
Maiden Plate.—*PICTAVIA FILLY.
Moderate Welter.—PLANET.
Alexandra Welter.—SPIRAL SPIN.

"The Greatest of These—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund.)*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

Want and Death:—In want, ill, and with a wife who is practically blind, an ex-soldier could not obtain work. His cup of bitterness became full when his baby died—so he came to us for assistance.

Squeezed:—Another man who served in the war crawled down to Long Acre. For some weeks he has been unable to work. He has no friends, and having been refused help by the public funds was in extremely straitened circumstances.

Bootless and Distressed:—With a family of three bootless young children, a poor fellow has only done six weeks' work since November. He owed nearly £8 rent, and had other debts hanging around his neck.

Bedridden:—In bed through disability contracted in the field, an ex-Tommy has not received his pension for some weeks—his only means of support. He has a wife and child, the latter ailing, and was in arrears with his rent.

Too Ill to Work:—The pension of another soldier, who is too ill to work, was stopped some time ago. With his wife and three children he was badly in need of food, and owed the usual debts.

A Widow's Troubles:—Saddled with four little children, the widow of an ex-soldier who died last month could get no answer to her claim to three weeks' pension due to her husband at the time of his death. We helped her, and got the proper Government Department to carry out its obligation.

THE AFTERMATH OF WAR.

Our Fund was started when the war began, originally for the alleviation of the inevitable distress that we foresaw would occur among the enormous number of dependents of our workers who were to be called to the colours. At one time thousands of men were daily sent away to training camps, leaving "their little things behind them," and too large a proportion of them were doomed never to return. Rich and poor alike, the wives of the private soldiers were granted a weekly allowance of 12s. 6d. with which to "keep the home fire burning"—pay for rent, clothing, food, and all the *etceteras* that worry the house-keeper. Our foresight was correct, and thanks to the fine support of our readers we received and disbursed about £12,000 during the campaign, every sixpence being devoted to ameliorating the terrible want that soon developed among our more humble Service families. In carrying out this work, while taking every precaution against fraud, we never asked a cruel or impertinent question, never pried into pre-war private concerns, and never advised our applicants to clear out of the cherished little home, sell the furniture and valued treasures that had been handed down from father to son or mother to daughter—leaving these methods to the conductors of other funds, pre-war as well as those that sprung up like mushrooms after the campaign opened. Unlike those funds, again, we have no paid secretaries and other officials with sticky fingers, and have all along cheerfully borne the cost of administration. Nearly two hundred thousand ex-soldiers cannot find work. The men are not now fed, clothed, and paid by the Army, and the "missus and the kids" are not getting the separation allowance of war days, small though it was. Now another catastrophe befalls us. To-day the out-of-employment doles granted weekly to these many thousands of workless ex-soldiers cease, and a great further strain will be placed upon our already over-taxed fund. For this reason we repeat our familiar question, "Will *you* help?"

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

Anon., £1 1s.; C. H. T., 1 dollar; "Sailor's Lass," 2s. 6d.; Mr. C. (Tooting), 2s. 6d.; W. H. S., 2s. 6d.; "Ex-Sgt.," 10s.; E. D. (Reigate), 1s.; Anon., 1s. 1d.; "Stake Money of Bluff Bridge," 3s. 6d.; E. V. (Marylebone), 1s. 6d.; Mr. H. (Brighton), 1s. 6d.; "Inasmuch," 5s.; G. O. W., 2s. 6d.; "Memento of One of England's V.C.s," 10s.; N. T. (Dover), 1s.; H. B. H. (Huddersfield), 1s.; W., £1; "Alexandra Park," 5s.; "Trix," 2s. 6d.; "Fred and Kid," 5s.; Mrs. A. C., £5; Anon., 1s. 6d.; Anon., 1s.; H. J. C., 2s. 6d.; D. V., 2s. 6d.; A. K. K. (Mitchelstown), 2s. 6d.; "20 per cent. 'Bullet' Prize," 2s.; M. B. (Bedford), 1s. 6d.; "Little Kathleen," 2s. 3d.; "An Old Sweat," 10s.; E. L. I. (Blackheath), 5s.; 3b Section, Western Command Pay Office, (per Sergt. C. P.), 6s.; "Thankful," 10s.; "6d. K.W. Bet," 10s.; R. H. (Glasgow), 1s.; Mr. and Mrs. B. (Southsea), 5s.; "A Wellwisher," 2s. 6d.; M. K., 3s.; H. R. S. and B. S. (Fareham), 5s.; A. B. P. (Hampstead), £1; "Also Ran," (Carlisle), 2s. 6d.; "In Memory of Our Dear Son, from Mum and Dad," 5s.; R. O. (Savoy), £5; A. M. M. (Los Angeles), 10s.; W. A. S. (Blackpool), 2s.; A. B. (Dover), 5s.; Anon., 6d.; C. E. H., 1s.; "Sympathiser," (Herne Bay), 5s.; "Ex-Gunner, R.F.A.," 2s.; E. C. B. (Cowes), 1s.; M. E. J., £2 2s.; Mrs. R. A. W., £1; "In Memory of Bert.," 2s.; "Darby and Joan," 2s.; H. A. B. (Brighton), 1s.; "In Memory of Dear Ray," 5s.; Anon., 10s.; E. W. (Welwyn), 5s.; "A Foreman £10 Winner," 5s.; I. E. B. (Exeter), 10s.; "Dad, Mum, Gran and Kiddies," 5s.; "Regular Reador" (Bucks), 1s.; H. G. M. (Glasgow), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. M. L. (Sutton Coldfield), 1s. 6d.; R. E. D. (Sussex), 11s. 6d.; "A Poor Man's Wife," (Yorkshire), 2s. 6d.; A. F. M. (Inverness-shire), 5s.; E. R. P. (Charlton), 10s.; T. R. H. (Birmingham), £1; E. G. (St. Germans), 5s.; "Red Dragon," £1; Major F. C. M., £10; "Terence," 3s.; R. T. M'N. (Gravesend), 5s.; I. J. D. (Cardiff), 10s.; A. G. F. (Abergavenny), 2s. 6d.; T. G. S. (Loughboro'), 5s.; "Golliz" (Finchley), £1; T. W. (London, W.14), 2s. 6d.; "Church Army Ex-Service Men's Club" (Islington), 10s. 6d.; Pte. A. W. (Hong Kong), 13s. 6d.; C. E. C. (Holborn), 5s.; E. S. (Brighton), 3s.; "A Dane and Hater of the Huns," 2s. 6d.; V. E. S. (Friston), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. A. J. W. (Stoke Newington), 15s.; E. G., 2s.; "A Well-Wisher in British East Africa," £1; "Bedford," 3s. 6d.; I. G. (Dacre), 5s. 2d.; "Fum Fum," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. B. M. L. (F.M.S.), 5s.; M. H. B., 2s.; E. M. H. (Wood Green), 2s. 6d.; F. B. (Leeds), 3s.; R. H. B. (York), 1s.; "John Bull and His Dog" (Belfast), 5s.; W. T. (Hampstead), 6s.; Mrs. F. (Manchester), 2s. 6d.; "Hodge" (North Walsham), 5s.; "Kat's Eye," 1s.; Nurse M. B. (Bangalore), 10s.; A. E. B. (Walthamstow), 3s.; M. J., 5s.; E. M. (Derby), 1s.; "Forgotten Bullets," 1s.; C. R., 1s.; R. E. (Northants), 1s.; "Disabled," 1s.; T. S. (Devon), 3s.; E. H. S. (Ealing), 6d.; Mrs. I. Q., (Dover), 2s. 6d.; A. C. (Fareham), 1s.; E. S. (Fulham), 1s. 6d.; "Ex.-S." (Newmarket), 2s.; T. and L. C. (Mayford), 5s.; "Nottingham Admirer," 2s.; A. W. (Shrewsbury), 5s.; A. F. (Buenos Aires), 12s. 7d.; Pte. S. H. (Mudros), 1s. 10d.; G. W. M. L. (Richmond), £1 1s.; J. S. (Petersfield), £1; T. B. (Lower Wortley), 10s.; "Danna, £10; "S. Ealing Reader," 3s.; "Dora," 6d.; "Every Little Helps," 2d.; Mrs. E. W. (Co. Durham), 1s.; S. R. (Abergele), 1s.

Mr. George Jones-James, the winner of the First Prize in our "Bullets" Competition, has kindly sent us £5 for the above Fund.

THE NEW PELMAN COURSE.

Experiences of over Half a Million Men and Women Utilised in Greatly Improved System of Scientific Mind-Training.

THE New Pelman Course, particulars of which can now be obtained free of cost by readers of JOHN BULL, is a most remarkable achievement.

"Truth" states that it represents an improvement of 100 per cent. on the former Course, which produced such remarkable results during the war.

It is the fruit of the experience that has been gained in training the minds of over 500,000 men and women of every type, age, position, and occupation.

It embodies the results of important discoveries recently made in the Science of Psychology.

A book containing a full description of this greatly-improved system of scientific Mind-Training can be obtained by any reader who writes or calls for it to-day to the Pelman Institute, 15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1.

What It Does

As stated above, the New Pelman Course is a great improvement on its predecessor.

For one thing, the new Course contains the accumulated experience gained from training the minds of over half a million men and women of every type, age, position, and occupation. This unique experience is now placed at the service of everyone who enrols for the new Course.

Secondly, during the last year or so, immense progress has been made in the science of Psychology and discoveries have been made which reveal in an entirely new light the nature of the influences that govern the functions of the mind. It is now known that our consciousness is but a part of our mental life. Deep down is the life which we call sub-conscious or unconscious, and its immense, importance is now being realised. It is as important to you as to the professional student of psychology. The new Course embodies the latest discoveries in the science of Psychology, and deals, amongst other matters, with Psycho-analysis, Repression and Expression, and the question of training the Sub-conscious.

Qualities That Win Success

The New Pelman Course develops just those qualities most needed for success in every conceivable career, occupation, or business,

By means of this system you can quickly and permanently eliminate all such failings as:

—Forgetfulness	—Timidity
—Mind Wandering	—Weakness of Will
—Brain Fag	—Lack of System
—Indecision	—Lack of Initiative
—Dullness	—Indefiniteness
—Shyness	—Mental Flurry

which handicap so many people to-day and prevent them from "getting on."

And at the same time Pelmanism develops such valuable qualities as:

—Concentration	—Forcefulness
—Observation	—Self-Confidence
—Perception	—Driving Power
—Judgment	—Self-Control
—Initiative	—Tact
—Will-Power	—Reliability
—Decision	—Salesmanship
—Ideation	—Rightly-Directed Energy and
—Resourcefulness	—A Reliable Memory
—Organising Power	
—Directive Ability	

which are indispensable to every man or woman who wishes to "make good" in any sphere.

The practical value of Pelmanism is shown b the thousands of letters received from men ar women of every position in life who have doub and trebled their incomes, secured rapid promot braced and invigorated their minds and obt other valuable benefits by this means.

A few extracts from these letters are given in this page, and others will be found in the book on Scientific Mind-Training, which will be sent, gratis and post free, to everyone who calls or writes for it to the Pelman Institute, 15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1.

It has been thought that readers of JOHN BULL would like to read a few of these letters for themselves, remembering, of course, that to print a tithe of this testimony would require several issues of this journal.

Here, then, are a few of them:

SALARY INCREASED 300 p.c.

"Please accept my best thanks. . . . have improved 300 per cent. in salary."
—From a CLERK.

GOOD VALUE SECURED.

"I consider I have got exceedingly good value out of the Institute."
—From a MAJOR-GENERAL.

PROMOTION SECURED.

"Before I took up the Pelman Course I lacked self-confidence and shirked responsibility. The firm I work for advance their employees according to age, but I have been promoted until I am next to the manager at our branch. Ever since I took up the Pelman Course my work has been a pleasure."
— From a GROCER'S ASSISTANT.

PROMOTED THREE TIMES.

"Since starting I have made three moves upwards in our works. Each move was financially beneficial and nearer my aim. Also at each position I have gained more knowledge and experience. In doing this I have left several men behind me who have been there over 14 years, and I am not going to stop yet."
—From a CLERK.

NEW VISTA OPENED.

"I would like to take the opportunity of expressing my appreciation of the splendid benefits I have derived from the Course. I have more confidence in myself, memory improved, greater interest in business, prospects A1. The training has opened a new vista for me."
—From a SALESMAN.

QUICKENED VITALITY.

"How very glad I am I took the Course. Every day, in an infinite number of ways, I am reminded of the advantages it has conferred. Quick memorisation of facts, constant habits of observation, useful aids such as the memory Calendar, all contribute to make life an interesting occupation. Your Course has quickened the pulse of my vitality."
—From a BARRISTER.

PELMANISM IN THE TUBES.

"The value of Pelmanism lies to a large extent in the ease with which it can be studied anywhere. (The present writer did most of his Pelmanism in a London tube whilst going to and from business.) He has in this way learnt the value of planning ahead: of having a settled purpose: of consecutive thinking: of thorough habits of study with their consequent quick and accurate power of recall as and when required." **—From a SECRETARY.**

DOUBLED TURNOVER.

"I doubled the turnover of my department last year. This year I am doing better than last. I am always originating new ideas and have a vivid and well disciplined imagination."
—From a MANAGER.

...ndreds of similar examples ...nd a number in the ... of which, "

BUSINESS MAN'S OFFER.

FULL PARTICULARS FREE TO EVERY READER OF "JOHN BULL."

A WELL-KNOWN business man writes: "I do not see how anyone can study the Pelman lessons seriously and not gain thereby, reaping a reward which—besides its definite and, in my case, tangible advantage—also brings with it developments which have no parallel in money values.

"To those of my acquaintances who have been sufficiently interested to ask my opinion of the Pelman training, I have said and shall continue to say:

"'Take it—follow instructions carefully—and if at the end of the Course you do not admit having gained something good, right out of proportion to its cost, I will personally refund your outlay.'"

Although the New Pelman Course is a great improvement on the old Course it is even easier to follow.

You can follow it in your own home and at your own time. It only takes a few minutes a day, or an hour or so a week, and you can put the Pelman principles into operation at once in your own work with most gratifying results.

If, therefore, you wish—

To strengthen your will-power,
To develop your powers of concentration,
To act with foresight and decision,
To become a first-class organiser and manager,
To develop initiative,
To become a clever salesman,
To develop the power of originating new ideas,
To acquire a strong personality,
To become a good conversationalist,
To talk and speak convincingly,
To work more easily and more efficiently,
To cultivate a perfect memory,
To win the confidence of others,
To widen your intellectual outlook,

in short, to make the fullest use of the powers now lying perhaps latent or only semi-developed in your mind, you should send to-day for particulars of the New Pelman Course.

To-day's Opportunity

To-day you have an opportunity of learning all about this remarkable system free of charge.

On application to-day you will receive by return gratis and post free,

FREE TO-DAY

(1) A copy of MIND AND MEMORY, 46th Edition, which contains a full description of the New (1920) Pelman Course, what it is, and what it does.
(2) A copy of the Special Report issued by "Truth" on the work of the Pelman Institute.
(3) Information enabling you to enrol for the Course on reduced terms.

This is an opportunity not to be missed by any reader who wishes to "get on" and to increase his or her income and position in life.

Here is the coupon. Fill it up or use a postcard and post to-day to the Pelman Institute, 15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1. (or call at the Institute), and by return you will receive full information about the famous system which has done so much for others and which will do the same for you.

USE THIS COUPON OR A POSTCARD (OR CALL) TO-DAY.

TO THE PELMAN INSTITUTE,
15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street,
London, W.C.1.

Sir, Please send me, gratis and post free, a copy of the book "Mind and Memory," a copy of "Truth's" latest Report, and particulars of the Offer entitling me to take the New (1920) Pelman Course on reduced terms.

NAME .....

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, INSURANCE POLICIES, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor, or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

"MAIDIZ" (Devon).—There should have been no diplomatic relations with the Hun through resident ambassadors or ministers until he had fully honoured his bond.

F. C. (South Hackney).—We are backing up the bank clerks' demand for higher pay, but the fact that they are sweated is no reason why the public should be inconvenienced through banks closing at 3 o'clock. Many ex-Service men could lend a hand.

"READER IN WORK."—Too old at forty? Aren't we over forty?

R. H. L. (Hull).—"What about America to-day?" Still dodging the League of Nations, we believe.

"ANXIOUS" (London).—"What are we doing to meet the huge Zeppelins which we know the Huns are rapidly preparing to destroy London?" Taking things airily, probably.

"COUNCIL OF JUSTICE" (Newcastle).—"Exit Horatio Bottomley, M.P., on 13th July, this summer, 1920." You're no prophet. Try hay.

H. J. M. (Manchester St., W.).—We should do our readers an ill-service indeed if we professed ourselves competent to offer opinions on your or any other person's ideas about the best treatment of cancer.

"ONE OF THE BRITISH DEEP SEA PILOTS" (Dover).—Queer indeed that the Board of Trade should go to such pains to advertise the German Mine Pilots who ply off Dungeness when British pilots of superior ability can be obtained there.

"A RATEPAYER" (Cardiff).—"One can only wish it were possible to have a Bottomley at the head of a few Government Departments." The tail would then wag to some purpose.

A. H. (Auchinlinc).—It certainly is one of the greatest humiliations Britain has suffered, that the ex-Kaiser and other Hun criminals remain unpunished.

"DIEHARD" (Middlesex).—"What do you say to spending £160,000 to deck the Guards in gold and scarlet?" We would rather see the cash spent on houses.

"A GREAT SUFFERER" (South Wales).—"I must write a line or so to thank you for doing your best to get the Divorce Reform Bill passed." You are quite welcome.

W. D. S. (Glam.).—So the reason Bob Smillie is not taken to the Tower is that "there is a long queue waiting in front of him," and that we are one of the party. Well, we could do with a rest!

G. T. (Cardiff).—"What's up, Editor; have you been drinking?" Yes; and another little drink wouldn't do us any harm.

F. S. (Sevenoaks).—"JOHN BULL has boasted that it never hits below the belt." Neither do we, especially in the case of a lady.

F. H. B. (Leyton).—"The more amicably we carry on with the Huns the more liberties they take." 'Twas ever thus.

P. R. (Spitzbergen).—You have our sympathy. We cannot imagine anything worse than to have to wait on three American "geogeolgists," unless it were waiting on four.

"SHAKESPEARE" (London, E.C.).—"As sure as a bird is known by its song, so is JOHN BULL when anything's wrong." First time we've been likened unto a bird.

"PROFESSIONAL NURSE" (Brighton).—Surprised to learn of the absurd restrictions with respect to women bathing from the beach at Brighton.

N. C. T. (Rotherham).—". . . An omnipotent pen champions causes that conduce to profit"—(Not always!)—"Here's homage to Horatio, and, yes, If I'd a cap upon my head, I'd doff it!" Thanks much, but mind you keep your hair on.

D. R. (Dunfermline).—The *Daily Herald* describes some stuff at Hull as coal; You think it is blocks of pitch; and you wonder if it is a mare's nest! We suggest it may be a pig in a poke.

H. R. M. (Caterham).—3,500 girl clerks under Ministry of Pensions housed in huts in Regent's Park complain of terrible lavatory accommodation and its many evils, overcrowding and vermin. It sounds so nasty that the Ministry of Health ought to quarrel with Pensions.

R. H. (Southhill).—By Quarles, the poet of olden days:—"Our God and soldiers we like adore When at the brink of ruin, not before; After deliverance, both like requited, Our God forgotten and our soldiers slighted."

MRS. D. (Dunfermline).—If your grocer is able to supply white sugar for jam, we don't see why he should sell you "toffee sugar" for tea. Ask the Food Controller to "lift your card."

F. S. (Walworth).—"My contention is that only widows and single women over 35 should be retained as P.O. Temporary Workers." The mischief is that the ladies outside your limitations are also fond of contention. They would fight like cats.

MISS T. D. (Walworth) suggests that people who are thinking of subscribing to the restoration of the Abbey should change their minds and subscribe the £500 her family needs to buy a vacant house. Some idea!

"PHIL." (Torquay).—She's evidently like the lady in the play who never told her love, but let concealment like a worm i' the bud feed on her damask cheek. And what a cheek!

J. H. F. (Southport).—"I enclose for your perusal an article subscribed entirely by myself." We take your word that you had no accomplices.

"GRANDMOTHER" (Catford).—You're a lot out of date, grandmother, in saying that "women want to be kept out of Parliament." They don't.

E. L. (Croydon).—Agents who advertise that they will "sell or let your house or flat in town without charge unless we succeed," won't lose any time in collecting your money.

C. C. H. (Atherton).—Can't say how you should train for a football match. Unless you can get somebody to let you kick him, Footballers are usually caught young.

"POSTMAN" (London).—We have no time for pro-Hun publications of the "League of World Friendship." We do not love the Hun.

C. M. B. (Garlick Hill, E.C.).—The enormous costliness of furs and the reasons therefore scarcely interest us just now—phew! We consider ourselves sufficiently lucky when we manage to get hold of "all wool."

"EMPIRE" (Croydon).—"Railway fares are to be raised, yet all railway employees are allowed free passes for their holidays. Is this honest?" It is—"grandiose."

W. T. (Westcliff-on-Sea).—Your letters may not "catch the public eye," but they will continue to dazzle ours so long as you use scarlet ink.

"A SCHOOLMASTER" (Suffolk).—Agreed that there is a shocking waste of money and effort in our present system of so-called education.

H. P. G. (Cromer).—"Under bone-dry Wilson's reign they guzzle 'camouflage champagne' . . . Are we to sink to such a level? No! Not for Pussyfoot or Devil!" Hurrah!

"CHIEF OFFICER" (New York).—Among stores from South Shields was a tag-label, asking finder "if single" to write to a certain young lady, whose name and address we modestly conceal. As you are married, this is to tell the dear thing there is nothing doing.

E. H. S. (East Ham).—"Not too short for fighting, but too short for the railway police by half an inch. What do you think of it?" Somebody ought to be half-inched.

"SERGT." (Purfleet).—"The Government with kindly intention Increased the poor old soldier's pension; Small increase of course, and it comes into force On a date they've forgotten to mention." Good for you.

R. MAC (Barrow-in-F.).—Have read your alleged joke upside down and down side up, and it tickleth not.

R. J. M. (Yapton).—"As Prince Albert has been progged for smoking in academical dress and fined 6s. 8d., out of what fund does the money come?" Out of the fund in his pocket, we assume.

M. W. R. (Leeds).—What Miss Booth "told the journalist" (and an American journalist too!) regarding Prohibition does not shift us any. What the lady told the soldier is quite as amusing.

"FAIRPLAY" (Upton Park).—Among Pensions at Chelsea there are complaints of harsh rules, one being "Strict silence has to be observed." Poor girls. No wonder their hearts are breaking.

C. L. (Folkestone).—We agree. "Socialism: Its Promise and Failure," by W. G. Towler and W. Ray, prefaced by Col. Sir H. Jessel, should be read by everyone.

G. T. (Newington Butts).—We can only say that London taxi-drivers as a class are much maligned.

W. G. (Bow).—"There's an enormous quantity of gold deposited by the evaporation of salt water at the bottom of the Dead Sea. This might be a venture to some one." Personally, we shall leave it there.

"SOLDIER'S WIFE" (London).—"The war widow of to-day is far better off than the soldier's wife with family." That's "all according," you know.

A. G. L., C. F. C., "AN EX-SOLDIER," N. S. and A. W. B:—Many thanks for your gifts of £1, 10s., 10s., 10s., and 5s., respectively, for the benefit of the poor widow referred to in "Starved to Death." The total amount has been duly forwarded.

"BEANITE" (Dudley).—We note with pleasure that the proceeds of the Old English Sports organised by Messrs. Harper, Sons & Bean, Ltd., are to be devoted "to providing an outing for the children of fallen and totally disabled soldiers."

"MOTHER" (Everton).—Don't distress yourself about the Croydon "Poison-them-off" doctor. He was merely talking through his hat.

J. R. S. (Fleet).—If Municipal and Rural Surveyors were superannuated at the public expense it would rather lump it on the local rates wouldn't it? Aren't they, like ordinary business men, expected to make provision for old age?

"PICK-EM-UP" (Shanklin).—"Being registered as gas-fitter, the Labour Exchange offered 19s. 3d. a week and house for self and wife as caretaker and operator at the Post Office—where the Postmaster knew nothing whatever about it." That's not "all Isle o' Wight."

A. E. E. (Poplar).—"I have it in my power to upset this country; in my own manner will I do it." You'll have to get up earlier than when you tipped Burns to knock Beckett out in the tenth round.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

What Our Readers Say.

(Copy). 5, Prospect Place, Ash, Canterbury.
19th June, 1920.

Dear Sir,

[illegible] the "JOHN BULL" Fountain Pen. [illegible]ly marvellous value for the

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon, Value 2d.

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 3/3, and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull," any dates, may be saved and "[illegible]ment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 2/3 only, and 2d. stamps for postage.

LUXE MODEL, 1/3 Extra.

JOHN BULL, Long Acre, W.C.2. *31st July, 1920.*

made payable to "John Bull" and crossed & Co.

Whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

The Eminent Literary Critics who formed the Editorial Board of "The Masterpiece Library of Short Stories."

The Masterpiece Library of Short Stories

The Thousand Best Complete Tales of all Times and Countries.

In 20 Sumptuous Volumes.

ALWAYS and everywhere a book of good short stories is an ideal companion. Ever ready to entertain you, it will minister to your mood, whether you are building airy castles or are at grips with grim reality. Welcome relaxation—a real mental holiday—can be found in its pages whenever you wish.

Every volume of "The Masterpiece Library of Short Stories" is thus an ally in chasing away the worries of this workaday world, and the complete work is such a storehouse of fine stories as has never been available before.

The stories are short—they can never be dull. They are in English—many having been specially translated. They are all exceedingly good—the eminent Editorial Board included only the World's best.

And because the 1000 stories in the Library *are* good, you will find that, like all true art, you will appreciate them and enjoy them more and more as you grow better acquainted with them.

The living Leaders of Literature, who banded themselves together to select what was most worthy in the whole realm of the World's Short Story Literature, are men whose names carry weight among all book-lovers. Sir Arthur Quiller-Couch, Professor of English Literature at Cambridge; Sir William Robertson Nicoll, the most variously gifted personality among London Editors; Mr. Edmund Gosse, one of the greatest authorities on English and Continental literature; Professor Saintsbury, most erudite of all the critics; Sir Frederick Wedmore, author and critic of wide, rare and refined taste; Mr. Clement Shorter, whose influence on literary opinion is so far-reaching; Mr. Thomas Seccombe, whose delight is to discover buried literary talent; Mr. Richard le Gallienne, as highly honoured for his achievements in prose and poetry in America as he is in this country; Professor Brander Matthews of Columbia University, who has made the art of the short story his special sphere of literary research and interpretation; Professor W. T. Trent, of Columbia, an eminent leader of cultured America; Professor Carl van Doren, leader of the younger school of American literary men—these under the general direction of Mr. J. A. Hammerton, the Editor-in-Chief, whose wide knowledge and critical judgment make him a past master in the production of interest-compelling works, collaborated in the selection of the Thousand Best Short Stories of all times and countries that are presented in the great literary achievement now offered to the lovers of what is best in the world of books.

The twenty volumes, each a masterpiece in its department of short story literature, constitute a rich library in themselves. Paper, printing, binding—all are worthy of the contents. You have in the Library volumes that are, from their artistic appearance on your shelves, a joy to possess—a delight to read, not only from the quality of their contents, but also from the clearness of printing, and richness of the bindings.

POST TO-DAY

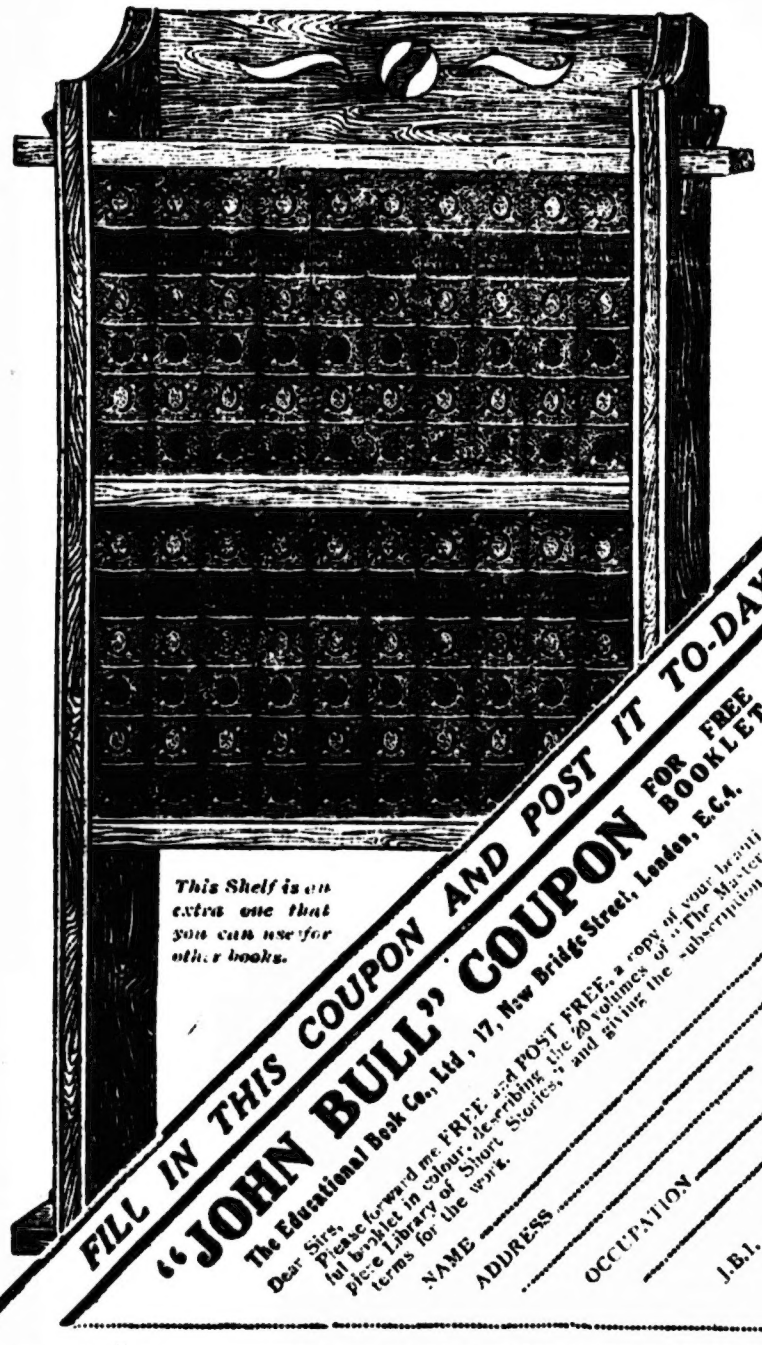
the coupon here, and you will receive by return of post an Art Prospectus printed in four colours describing the contents of every volume in detail, illustrating the different bindings, and explaining the very convenient Subscription Terms upon which the complete Library (and the Jacobean Bookcase if desired) is obtainable.

SOUTH AFRICAN Readers should please post the coupon to the Central News Agency, P.O. Box 1033, Johannesburg.

Sent carriage paid on payment of only

5/-

as first subscription.



FILL IN THIS COUPON AND POST IT TO-DAY

"JOHN BULL" COUPON FOR FREE BOOKLET

The Educational Book Co., Ltd., 17, New Bridge Street, London, E.C.4.

Dear Sirs,
Please forward me FREE and POST FREE, a copy of your beautiful booklet in colour, describing the 20 volumes of "The Masterpiece Library of Short Stories," and giving the subscription terms for the work.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

OCCUPATION .....

J.B.I.

£300 FIRST AND 100 HOLIDAY PRIZES MUST BE WON!
2ND PRIZE £50
"BULLETS" FIRST PRIZE £380
3RD PRIZE £25
10 HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £15 EACH
10 HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £10
20 £5
60 £2 10
200 PRIZES OF 5/ each
1000 PRIZES OF 2/6 each
5000 TARGET PRIZES

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—Example:—FAIR FIGHT. Bullet:—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this Competition will be found in our issue dated August 28th.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 384.

HOLIDAY FARE	BUSY MAN	GERMANY'S BILL	WHAT FLAPPER LIKES
THE LATEST INCREASE	PATCHED UP	STILL FIGHTING	SHORT SKIRTS
WASHING DAY	TRYING WORK	WAR CRIMINALS	RAINY DAY
SPEAKING HER MIND	NOTHING NICER	BABY GRAND	WHEN STRIKE FAILS
AT HOME	UNLUCKY	SLOW TO PART	STANDING HIS WHACK
TEACHING HER SWIMMING	SQUEEZING	WHAT A GAME	NOT HELPING
A SCREAM	A BRICK	WONDERFUL	YOUNG AND OLD
AFTER WINNING WAR	A FOOL'S PARADISE	OUR DUSTMAN	ARTIST'S MODEL

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, August 12th.
Example____
Bullet
Example____
Bullet
(384) P.O. No.____ Signed____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. Address____
If 1 coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

☞ If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, August 12th.
Example____
Bullet
Example____
Bullet
(384) P.O. No.____ Signed____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. Address____
If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 384, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, August 12th.
Example____
Bullet
Example____
Bullet
(384) P.O. No.____ Signed____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. Address____
If 3 coupons are used P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, August 12th.
Example____
Bullet
Example____
Bullet
(384) P.O. No.____ Signed____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. Address____
If 4 coupons are used P.O. for 2/- must be sent.

Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 385.

SLOW GIRL—HELPING HAND—DANGEROUS MAN—NO CREDIT—FIRED—RETIRING—FULL UP—WISE HUSBAND—FINGER IN PIE—A MISFIT—WHAT PEOPLE ARE SAYING—MOTHER'S ADVICE—CAUGHT OUT—SIMPLY A DREAM—PAST AND PRESENT—NOT TO BE FOUND—WELCOME—WON'T DO HERE—HOLIDAY LOVERS—BATHING

These examples can be made use of on the coupons above and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, August 19th.** All coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number 385 in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 385, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two examples for Competition 384.

Result of 381st 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. ALBERT F. DANPIER, 2, Stafford Place, South St., Harborne, Birmingham.

Example:—EYE TO BUSINESS.
Bullet:—WOULDN'T "LOOK AT" NATIONALISATION.

SECOND PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. Wm. BROOKS, Senr., White Hill, Langport.
Example:—BEAUTY DOCTOR.
Bullet:—TURNS "SILVER" INTO "GOLD."

THIRD PRIZE OF £15:

Mrs. J. COLLINS, 15, Rosebery Terrace, Consett, Durham.
Example:—NOBODY KNOWS.
Bullet:—SO SCIENTIST SAFELY EXPOUNDS.

10 Holiday Prizes of £10 each:

MR. H. A. TAYLOR, 38, Addison Road, Brighton: UNDERGROUND—TILL REDISTRIBUTED—HUN RIFLES.
MR. J. HARWOOD, "Elmside," Sudbury Hill, Middlx.: NOTHING NEW—LABOUR'S TRIED EVERY WEAPON.
MR. W. MILLIGAN, Holland Bank, Creetown, N.B.: OFFICIAL FIGURES—TREASURY "SUBMITS" TO WINSTON.
MR. S. J. BOXELL, 14, Tavistock Place, W.C.1: MARKING TIME—ACTIVE MIND'S GREATEST TORMENT.
MR. A. STOREY, Northgate Cottages, Bridgwater, Som.: SETTLED—ITSELF—LEAGUE'S ONLY "TRIUMPH."
MR. H. C. PEMBROKE, 114, Mantilla Rd., Tooting, S.W.: BEAUTY DOCTOR—TO MOTHER EARTH—GARDENER.
MR. A. HEPTONSTALL, Doncaster Road, Wakefield: ALL FOR THE BEST—PHOTOGRAPHER'S WINDOW IS RESERVED.
MR. H. MATHER, 32, Ranby Road, Sheffield: SEASIDE PROFITEER—"TAKES AFTER" THE CHANCELLOR.
MR. E. BROWN, 15, Bernard St., Hucknall Rd., Nottingham.
LITTLE BIT ON—ART'S CONCESSION TO GRUNDY.
MR. C. H. WOOD, 5, Warwick Road, Carlisle: SORRY OLD MAN—SHARED OUT WHILE ALIVE.

10 Holiday Prizes of £5 each:

MR. E. H. ISAACS, 20, Bartholomew Street, Exeter: ALL FOR THE BEST—BOTTOMLEY HAS HIS "HOPES."
MR. J. THOMSON, Hawthorn Cott., Kirkfieldbank, N.B.: OFFICIAL FIGURES—"SHADOWS" AREN'T GETTING LESS.
MR. W. COOPER, 49, Withy Lane, Ladymoor, Bilston: SEAT OF TROUBLE—PREMIER "LOOKS WELL" ON.
MR. T. W. BROWN, Moor Farm, Baguley, Altrincham: GETTING BEHIND—BIGGER MEN SHIELDS INCOMPETENTS.
MR. W. BROWN, 4, Oliver Rd., Erdington, Birmingham: IN PRINT—POLITICAL WAR NEVER CEASES.
MR. J. BALL, Ream Villas, Pontefract: LONG AGO—LOST COUNT OF CONFERENCES.
MR. F. W. OLIVER, 451, Lisburn Road, Belfast: GETTING OFF—"BOLD POLICY" OFTEN HELPS.
MR. G. HARDING, 30, Portsmouth Rd., Guildford: HOT AIR—WITHERS REBELLION MONTAGU FANCIES.
MR. F. JENKINS, 5, Pier Street, Cubitt Town, E.14: LONG AGO—HEADS ONLY BUNGLED ONCE.
MR. S. W. RYDER, Bishopthorpe, York: GETTING BEHIND—RENTS ACT—LANDLORDS' INTENTION.

(Continued on opposite page.) ☞

Complete List of all Cash and other Prizewinners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 16 can be insured against loss of, or damage caused by any fire not deliberately started. Covering a modest domestic property would certainly cost 10s. per annum. You get it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ..	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM
To be retained by Newsagent.

To .....Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed .....

Address .....

July 31, 1920.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL INSURANCE Dept. 66, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address .....

July 31, 1920.

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

FOOTBALL!

LOOK OUT NEXT WEEK

FOR OUR GRAND OPENING FOOTBALL COMPETITION

NO ENTRANCE FEE!

£1,000

NO ENTRANCE FEE!

MUST BE WON

FOR CORRECT OR NEAREST CORRECT FORECAST OF

ENGLISH LEAGUE MATCHES TO BE PLAYED SATURDAY, AUGUST 28th.

FREE COUPON FOR THIS COMPETITION WILL APPEAR IN **NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE.**

ECLIPSE STAKES RESULT.

The following are the names and addresses of eleven readers who each sent a coupon correctly placing the first four horses in this competition. The prize of £250 is, therefore, equally divided amongst them:—

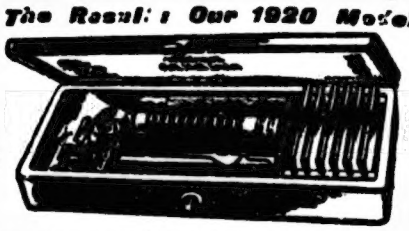
CUTHALL, J., 202, Kew Rd., Richmond, Surrey.
FARLEY, B., 89, Ridley Road, Bromley, Kent.
HOULT, A., 58, Red Lane, Coventry.
KEELING, G., 55, Hatherley Rd., Rotherham.
MYNARD, F., 50, East Street, Olney, Bucks.
O'BRIEN, H., 6, Cross St., off Lloyd St., Hulme, Manchester.
POOLE, G., Miss, 3, William Street, Manchester Square, W.1.
SAUNDERS, R., 69, Oakridge Rd., High Wycombe.
SMITH, A., 13, Cambridge Rd., Fleetville, St. Albans.
SMITH, W., 49, Hall St., Church Gresley, Burton-on-Trent.
SPENCE, H., Catherine Street, Motherwell.

20 "Bullets" Holiday Prizewinners of £2 10s. each (Continued from opposite page).

BAKER, S., 34, Froddington Rd., Southsea, Hants.
BRANTON, L. E., Mrs., Park Road, Spalding.
BROOKES, E., Mrs., Spring Cot., Questhills, Malvern.
DAWSON, J., 29, Arthington St., Bradford, Yorks.
EDDLESTON, R., 5, Isherwood Street, Blackburn.
FISHER, H., 68, Whitley Road, Whitley Bay.
GRANT, S., Tea Rooms, Swainby, Northallerton.
HOULDRIDGE, F., 91, Fox Street, Scunthorpe.
HANSON, F., 80, Barnby St., Longsight, Manchester.
HORTOPP, A., 2, Lambton Rd., Dingle, Liverpool.
JONES, A. H., 44, Upper Derby Rd., Portsmouth.
JOHNSTON, A., 16, Haggs Rd., Pollokshaws, Glasgow.
McDONOUGH, P., 4, Forest Street, Bacup.
ROBSON, E. Miss, 65, Lowth Rd., Camberwell, S.E.
RILEY, E., Miss, 7, Imperial St., Blackpool, N.
SARGEANT, T., Fratton Villa, Blisworth, Northants.
SHEARLOCK, L. W., 50, Grove Lane, Kingston-on-Ts.
SMITH, S., 39, Frederick St., Meadowfield, Brandon.
SHERWOOD, M., 2, Union Street, Swindon, Wilts.
TRICKETT, W. J., Trinity St., Ryde, I.O.W.

PLAYER'S
"COUNTRY LIFE"
CIGARETTES
MEDIUM STRENGTH) PURE VIRGINIA TOBACCO
10 for 5½d 50 for 2/3

SMOKING MIXTURE
IN TWO STRENGTHS MILD & MEDIUM
1/- per ounce 4/- per ¼ lb.
JOHN PLAYER & SONS, Nottingham.
A Branch of the Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain & Ireland) Ltd.

WILKINSON
"1920" MODEL SAFETY SHAVER
We have studied all the points that count in an ideal shaver—comfort, economy, and a good clean shave.
The Result: Our 1920 Model.
Solid blades that retain their edge.
Most suitable for strong beards.


Sold Everywhere
PRICE 30/-
complete in neat leather case with Stropping Handle, & 7 real lasting blades
A revolving guard that gives every comfort. It feeds the lather on to the cutting edge of the blade.
You can adjust the head of the shaver to suit your own style of shaving.
WILKINSON'S—The Recognised House for Razors. "Special" 11/6; "W. & Crown" 9/6. Ivory handles 4/6 extra.
THE WILKINSON SWORD CO., LTD., 53, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.1.
Gun, Sword and Equipment Makers—Razor Manufacturers.
Managing Director: T. H. Randolph. Works: Acton, W.3.

Barnett's Bargain Raincoats
Made in Ladies' and Gent's styles from proofed Gaberdine, fully check lined, tailor made and finished. No increase in price. Genuine Bargains. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Patterns and Booklet No. 61 post free
28/6
BARNETT'S MANUFACTURERS
24, Scotland Rd., NELSON

Patterns free
The only floor-covering saving work and money. Ask for Set No. 19.
CATESBY'S LTD., LONDON, W.1.
Cork Lino

"TORTOISESHELL"
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The Smoking Mixture is now Packed in the usual Decorated Tins, and we think you will consider it is still further improved in quality.

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